Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1879. NUMBER 1.

DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
Millinery Goods,
Ladies' Coats,
CARPETS, &C.,
NOW ON EXHIBITION!
THE LARGEST STOCK
And Cheapest
In the CITY of ALTOONA!
—AT—
C. SIMON & CO.'S
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EVERYBODY SHOULD GO TO
C. SIMON & CO'S CHEAP STORE,
1320 Eleventh Avenue,
Opposite P. R. PASSENGER DEPOT,
ALTOONA, PA.

Men's and Boys'
CLOTHING
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST,
AT CHAS. SIMON'S!

for can buy a Heavy Coat for $1
;
1307 ;
A Man's Wool Hat for 35c.
At Chas. Simon's;
A Man's Best Home Made Shirt for 75c.
At 1307;
Heavy Overcoats, very cheap,
At Chas. Simon's;
Men's Hats, of the latest styles,
At 1307;
Heavy Warm Caps for Men, very cheap,
At Chas. Simon's;
Heavy Skirts and Drawers for 25c.
At 1307;
Ladies' Coats, the cheapest in the city,
At Chas. Simon's;
Blankets and Rugs, all colors,
At 1307;
Ties, neat to keep us warm and snug as a bug in a rug, buy an Overcoat
At Chas. Simon's;
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, from 90c. up,
At 1307.
Young Man, if you contemplate matrimony, remember it will be a matter of money to you to buy your wedding garments
At Chas. Simon's.
Gent's White Dress Shirts for 40c.
At 1307;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing and Fancy Goods, the largest stock and the cheapest in the city.
At Chas. Simon's.
Overalls and Working Pants you can buy for a dime easy, if you are a good shaver, or a bad one,
At 1307.
If you want good, reliable Clothing and other Goods cheap, call on
CHAS. SIMON, 1307 Eleventh Ave.,
Between 13th and 14th Sts.,
OPPOSITE KESSLER'S BRICK STORE. Altoona, Pa.

FARM AND TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable FARM in Cresson township, Cambria county, containing 100 Acres or less, property of Christian Rose, deceased, about 70 Acres of which are cleared, under good fence and in a reasonable state of cultivation, with plenty of pure water in nearly every field. The improvements are a Two-Story Frame House, Bank Barn, 32x52; a Wood Shed, and other useful buildings. The property will be sold whole or in parts, as purchasers may desire.

Also, a BUILDING AND LOT in Carrolltown, fronting on Pa. St. Lawrence Hotel, now in occupancy of Ferdinand Slep and others. The lot is 66 feet back and it is in good condition. There is also a good Stable and other buildings on the premises, as well as apple and various other trees.

Any reasonable offer made for either or both of the above properties will be accepted. Now is the time to get a farm or a home in town at a bargain. Call on the undersigned.

FRANCIS A. RUCK.
Carroll Twp., Nov. 22, 1878-3m.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Theodore Baker, of Summerhill township, has made an assignment of his real and personal property to the undersigned for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to the said Theodore Baker are therefore notified that payment must be made to the undersigned, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN LLOYD, Assignee.
Ebensburg, Dec. 1, 1878-6t.

ANOTHER GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT THE EBENSBURG
Hardware & House-Furnishing Store.

OWING to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system, I find myself able to benefit my customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock.

JUST THINK OF IT!

A good No. 3 Cook Stove, trimmed complete for only $20.00.
Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; first do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.
Good Tea from 40 to 80 cts. per lb.
The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 yds. wide and from 50 to 75 cts. per yard.
Best quality English Alcohol at 15 cts. per lb. No coffee at 5 cts. per paper.
Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low as $1 cts. per set.
Pincus 5 cts. per paper.
Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 15c. per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from 20 to 50 cts. per gallon.
Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.
Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.
Best quality 14 inch Mill Saw File at 40 cts. each.
Good Rivets 8 cts. per lb.
Best quality Sole Leather at 25 to 30 cts. per lb.
Double bitted Axes at $1.25 and upward.
Largest stock of Seal Oil Cloths in the county, at 12½ cts. per yd.
4 doz. hard wood carved head Clothes Pins for 25 cts.
Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.
Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.
Good pine Wash Boards for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.
Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.
Best quality Ivory-lined Mantle Forks at 85 cts. each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.
Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.
Have the largest stock of Queensware in town, at very low prices.
Best Baking Soda at 5 cts. per lb.
Disston's best quality 7 ft. Foot Cross Cut Saws, only $1.50.
I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very low.
Good Dime Lanterns as low as 75 cts. each.
Large stock of Table and Tea Crockery at lowest prices.
Good Flour at $3.50 per sack.
Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.
A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.
Good Cutlery Steels at 6 cts. a piece.
Over 100 lengths and sizes Tire and Carriage Bolts cut or sold at this store.
Best Tobacco in the market at 35 cts. per lb.
250 kegs Nails now in stock, $2.60 cash, selected and made of best stock iron. No inferior or scrap iron nails kept in stock.
I know the lowest figure in town for the money.
Over 80 sizes of Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low prices.
Large stock of Tire Iron and Horse Shoes at wholesale and retail at low rates.
Good Hay Cutters for sale at 8 cts. each.
Large stock of Locks (Cotbs) on hand, very low.
Best Linseed Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. per gal.
Pepper's Best P. P. P. Powder, 6 cts. per lb.
Drop Shot at 10 cts. per lb.
Best Cut Nails at $2.75 per keg.
Galvanized Coal Shovels, 20 cts. each.
Best grade White Lead at $6 to 8 per 100 lbs. of 12 lbs.
Stove Pipe, made of the best iron, reduced to 9 cts.
A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very cheap.
12 papers Enterprise Coffee for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Trunks and Valises in town, very cheap.
A large assortment of Wall Paper always on hand at lowest prices.
Paper Window Shades at 15 cts. per roll.
Toilet and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from $5.00 up to $25.00.
Large assortment of Hats, Clothes and Tooth Brushes.
Heating Stoves from $4.00 up to $25.00; very cheap.
Extra No. 1 Salt, $1.65 per barrel.
Revolvers, five and six shot, from the largest stock in town at $1.00 up to $7.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 25 cts. per gal.

The above are only a few of the thousands of articles in the hardware and house-furnishing line which I am furnishing at equally low prices. I don't advertise to sell at 20 per cent. cheaper, or undersell my cheaper, than others do, as I think it better to let the public judge for themselves how low I can afford to sell goods, and you can rest assured that you will get as much for your money as you can get anywhere else, and in many instances more. You will find it to your interest to call at the Ebensburg Store before purchasing elsewhere, as I am bound to please my customers, and I promise this because I know that I can furnish goods at prices that will be satisfactory to both seller and buyer, and not at prices which would benefit one and ruin the other.

Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me, I solicit a like favor, a continuance and increase of the same. I remain

Respectfully yours,
GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

DR. C. W. GLEASON'S
RESTORATIVE REMEDIES!

DR. GLEASON'S LUNG RESTORATIVE is a Positive Cure for Coughs, Colds and early stages of Consumption. Take it in time. Sample bottles, 25 cents.

DR. GLEASON'S LIVER RESTORATIVE is a Sure Cure for Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Indigestion, &c., &c. Test it. Sample bottles, 25 cents.

DR. GLEASON'S STOMACH RESTORATIVE Cures Dyspepsia.

DR. GLEASON'S GOLDEN ELIXIR, OR UNIVERSAL TONIC, an invaluable and invigorating Tonic for the Cure of Debility and Broken Down Constitution.

DR. GLEASON'S SALINE APERIENT acts on the Kidneys and cleanses the system of all morbid matter. Invaluable medicine.

DR. GLEASON'S EXPECTIVE WAFERS, high Aromatic Cough Drops, Great Conservatives, Pills, &c. Sample box, 25 cents.

☞ *For Sale by all Druggists.* ☜

PUBLICATION OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA.
August 2, 1878-6m.e.o.w.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the mercantile business having this day been dissolved by mutual consent all persons indebted to said firm as well as to the estate of P. H. Shields, dec'd, will find it to their advantage to call and settle on or before the 1st day of February next, as all accounts then remaining unpaid will certainly be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. Meantime and until everything in the store is disposed of, all kind of goods will be sold at actual cost, in order to close out business. Now is the time therefore to secure such bargains as no other dealer can afford to give.

J. E. SHIELDS,
R. T. SHIELDS.

Loretto, Jan. 1, 1879-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County to report upon the exceptions filed to the account of James Latsinger, Guardian of C. Y. and J. F. McDermitt, and estate sale account, will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 3d day of FEBRUARY, next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.

JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Jan. 10, 1879-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of J. A. Moore, late of Ebensburg borough deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Administrator.
Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1878-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Peter A. Bertram, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER A. BERTRAM, Executor.
Carroll Twp., Jan. 24, 1879-6t.

THE STORY OF A TICKET AGENT.

"Western train's gone, ma'am," said Farmer Brown, coming into the waiting room of the little depot.

"The train I was to take?" I said, gasping.

"Yes ma'am. Too bad, but can't be helped. Harness will give out sometimes, you know," sympathizingly.

"When is the next Western-bound train due?"

"Not till six o'clock. You have five hours to wait. Be dreadful tiresome, ma'am. There's a nice family that live in t'other part of the house; s'pose I tote you in there. I know Mrs. Holly'll give you a bite to eat, and she'll be proud to let you rest on her bed. Fine woman, Mrs. Holly is; I know her. Won't you go in and see her, ma'am?"

"No, I thank you, sir, I dare say that I'll be quite comfortable here."

"Well, jess as you please. But now I must be going. Hope you'll git to your journey's end safe, ma'am. Good-by."

And Farmer Brown left the room, mounted his wagon, and soon disappeared down the dusty road.

"I had been visiting a friend who lived in a country settlement, some five or six miles from the solitary building dignified by the name of depot, and when the time came for me to return home, she placed me in the care of a neighboring farmer, who was going to a distant village, and would pass the station.

During our ride we met with an accident. Part of the harness gave way, and we were detained such a length of time that, as the reader knows, I was too late for the train.

After Farmer Brown left me, I amused myself by reading a newspaper which some one had left lying in the seat.

Finishing this, I studied the design of the wall paper, counted the panes of glass in the little window, and wondered at the tidiness of the whole apartment.

"Country depots are generally such vile, dirty places! Wonder why this is an exception? I said to myself. Then a thought struck me. "O, probably the place is kept clean by Mrs. Holly, over whose virtues Farmer Brown was so enthusiastic. Wonder if this same worthy female would give me a glass of water?" and I rapped on the door communicating with the other apartment.

"Come in!" said a cheery voice, and entering, I found myself in one of the prettiest, coziest rooms I had ever seen.

The most delicate tint of buff was on the walls, cool matting covered the floor, muslin curtains festooned and gaily hung at the windows, and here and there were pictures, brackets, books and flowers, and all the dainty belongings that make a room look so "homey" and pleasant.

And, most enjoying of all, there lay in a white draped cradle a rosy baby, fast asleep, with rings of golden hair over his white brow and a great red, velvety rose clasped in his dimpled hand.

Over him bent a woman of twenty-two or three—a little mite of a woman, with a bright, dark face, visibly colored, big black eyes, and wondrous dark hair wound in heavy braids about her stately head.

She rose with a bright smile when I entered.

"Excuse me; but may I trouble you for a glass of water?"

"No trouble at all, ma'am. Pray be seated. Excuse me, and she left the room.

Presently she returned, bearing a salver covered with a snowy white napkin, and containing a glass of water, a glass of creamy milk, a saucer of luscious strawberries, and a plate of yellow sponge cake, light as yellow foam.

"Pardon me," she said smiling, "if I take too great a liberty, but, you see, Farmer Brown told me of your being obliged to wait so long, and I thought you might be hungry."

"Why, how very kind you are?" I exclaimed, in pleased surprise.

"Not at all. It is a pleasure to me. If you are hot and dusty, perhaps you'd like to bathe your face. It is so, just step in here, and she led the way into a little white bedroom, the very heart of cleanliness and purity.

In a little while I was a different being from the cross, dusty, hungry mortal who had sat in the hot waiting room.

I found Mrs. Holly a perfect little gem of a woman, and, after the manner of her sex, we soon became as well acquainted as if we had known each other for years. And while I was lying languidly on her comfortable sofa, and she seated in her low rocking chair, stitching away at her baby's dress, she told me the romance of her life.

"I have lived in this depot all my days," she began. "My father was agent here, and he served the company so long and so well that when he died they kindly allowed me to remain in his place, with the same wages, too. For, you see, I was seventeen, and father had long before taught me telegraph and all the other work. About a year after father's death I became acquainted with Jack—Holly—my husband;" and Mrs. Holly looked up and smiled.

"Jack was one of the best engineers on the road (and now, is too), and every one considered him an honest, likely young fellow. He thought the world of me, and we became engaged. But you know how girls are. The weakest of them can make a strong man tremble."

"A weak, white girl held all his heart strings in her small, white hand," I said.

"Yes, and I date say I often pulled Jack's heart strings rather hard; but he was gentle and kind when I flirted with the country lads, and when I was wild and wayward he didn't remonstrate. But one day there came along a city chap, who engaged board for the summer at a farm house in the neighborhood.

"This Clarence Devarges, as he was called, was handsome, well dressed, and had that polished, indescribable air that is so fascinating to most silly girls. Jack was kind and well mannered, but he didn't have a bit of style about him, and style was what I doted on in those days; so I snubbed Jack, and smiled on Mr. Devarges when he offered me his attentions. I flirted most dreadfully with him, till even generous Jack was displeased.

"One morning, looking somewhat grave and sad, he came into the ticket office.—The last passenger train had gone, and the train was moving out. Jack's train had stopped to take on freight.

"Well, how long is this thing going to last?" said Jack.

"What thing?" I snapped out.

"Why, this affair with Devarges. I see it is going beyond a mere flirtation."

"Pray, what of it?"

"Only that I do not want my future wife's name joined with that of a—" Jack paused, then added, earnestly: "Well, I warn you against this fellow. Who knows what he is?"

"Mr. Devarges is a perfect gentleman, and that is more than I can say of some others, I said, hotly; and then some demon prompted me to add, and Mr. Holly, in regard to your future wife, I believe I do not aspire to that honor—and—and here is your ring. I drew off the little golden band, and handed it to him.

"Nell, do you mean this?" inquired Jack with his white lips.

"Yes, I do. I'm tired of your carping and criticising. This affair may as well be ended now and forever," pettishly.

"So be it, then. Good-bye," said Jack, and without another word he left the room.

"To tell the truth, I hadn't meant half I said, and every minute expected that Jack would kiss me and we'd make up. But now he was gone forever. A mist came over my eyes as I watched the first disappearing train, and I would have indulged in a good cry, but just then the 'special' came pulling up, and the president of the road came in. He was a kind old gentleman whom I had known since I was a wee girl.

"Good day, Miss Nellie. Everything prosperous, I hope. Will you do a favor for me?"

"Certainly, sir, if I can."

"Well, you see, when we were coming down I met a man who owed me some money. Paid me six hundred dollars, and I don't know what to do with it, as we are going up in the woods to see about laying out a new road. We shall be gone two days. Don't want to take the money with me—will you take charge of it while I'm gone?"

"If you'll trust me."

"Bless my soul! yes of course. Here's the money. Must hurry away. Good-morning."

"Scarcely had portly Mr. Sayre trotted away before Mr. Devarges came sauntering in.

"Got quite a sum there, haven't you, Miss Nellie?" eyeing the bills in my hand.

"Yes" I replied, laughing. "Mr. Sayre has made me his banker. Look! Six hundred dollars! How rich I should feel if it were mine."

"You deserve to have much more, and doubtless that pretty face will win it."

"Somehow his bold compliment failed to please, and so it was with coldness that I said, 'Take a chair, Mr. Devarges.'

"No I thank you, Miss Nellie. I have an appointment. But will you allow me to call on you this evening?"

"Well, I scarcely think I shall be at home. You know mother and sister and Lois are away, and a little while ago I got word from grandma saying that perhaps I had better come and stay all night with her."

"It was true that I had received such word from grandma, but I had no thought of accepting it. I had hoped that Jack would come and make up, and of course I didn't care to have Mr. Devarges all at the same time.

"What will you do with your money, Miss Nell?" carelessly enquired Mr. Devarges.

"O, I shall put it right here in the drawer. No one knows about it, and it will be perfectly secure."

"Pray say! Good morning," and with a courtly bow my admirer then left.

"All that day I busied myself at my duties, and when night came I put on the dress that Jack liked best, and very anxiously waited for his coming.

"Seven o'clock! eight o'clock! the last train had come and gone, and my duties for the day were over. I put out the light in the ticket office, and went into the sitting room, and sat and waited.

"Ten o'clock! half past ten! No use of waiting any longer—he would not come.

"I shivered with a nameless dread, and closed the door. Went to bed and cried myself to sleep."

"I had slept an hour, perhaps, and then awoke with a sudden start, feeling a great difficulty in breathing. A part of the quilt lay across my mouth, I thought. But, on reaching my hand to remove it, I found it was a handkerchief saturated with—what? chloroform!

"A thrill of terror passed over me. Who had done this? Was there some one in the house?"

"I silently arose, and just then almost screamed as a sudden sound smote on my ear. It was only the clock striking the hour of midnight. I placed my hand upon my heart to soothe its fierce throbs.

"Stepping along, carefully avoiding all obstacles, I reached the door, opened it, and advanced into the sitting room. No one was there; but some one was in the ticket office, for I saw a light and heard a voice! What did they want? The money!—O, the money left in my charge! Some body was stealing it and what should I say to Mr. Sayre? My God! I might be accused of taking it myself, and thus lose honor and position.

"Rather lose?" I said to myself, "my life—I'll defend that money until death!" and I looked around for some weapon.

"Under the stove was a large iron poker. Seizing it carefully, I started toward the office door.

"God aid me!" I said, with white lips, and then, opening the door of the office, I stole softly in. A man with his back towards me was at the other end of the room. He had forced open the drawer, taken out the money, and was looking gleamingly at the crisp green bills, when I stole behind him. I had just raised the poker to strike him, when he glanced around.

"My God, it was Clarence Devarger!

"Hang it! now I suppose I'll have to kill this] pretty—" He seized me by the throat, and, uttering a faint cry, I sank down. Just then Jack, my own dear Jack, rushed in. I heard oaths, blows, fierce struggling—then all was dark.

"For the first time in my life I fainted away.

* * * * * * *

"When I recovered, Jack's face was bending tenderly over me, and Jack's voice uttering loving words. I put my arm about his neck and cried like a weak baby."

"Aren't you hurt, Jack?"

"Not a bit, dearest. Devarges is disabled, though, with a pistol wound in his leg. 'Tisn't very severe, but will prevent his escape."

"O! Jack, how came you here?"

"Who, you see, when we parted this morning, Nell, I thought I'd never see you again; but to night, after I came home, I made up my mind to come and try and 'make up.'

"I rather thought he was a scamp, because when I was in the city yesterday, the chief of police told me that they had reason to think that a noted gambler and 'blackleg' had come up in these parts.—He gave a description, and it suited Devarges perfectly, all excepting a mustache you so admired, which was false, and fell off in our scuffle.

"Well, as I said, I saw Devarges prowling about, and I thought I would see what he was up to. He looked in the window at you, and I heard him mutter, 'The deuce take it! She is at home, after, after all! What the deuce made her say she was going to her grandmother's? Now I suppose I'll have to wait until my pretty bird's asleep.'

"So he sat down under one tree, and I sat down under another. We both saw you open the door and look out. After you had been in bed about an hour, Devarges forced open the sitting room window and crawled in. While he was in the office lighting the lamp, I also got in at the window and concealed myself in the closet, and—well, you know the rest."

"Jack," said I tearfully, "you'll forgive me for being naughty and wayward, and you'll believe me when I say that I loved you all the time, won't you?"

"Well, ma'am, Jack said he would and we've been happy ever since. And this is my story, ma'am—my only romance.

"There, the baby has woke up! See him stretch out his arms! I do believe he wants to go to you. Would you like to take him? He isn't a bit afraid of strangers."

NEVER FORGET.—A successful business man told me two things when he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterward of great use to him, namely:

"Never forget anything," "never lose anything."

An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?

"You must not lose it!"

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such provision against every contingency that he never lost anything.—He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down in his mind, fastening it there and made it stay. He used to say:

"When a man tells me he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, I do'no' care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again."

I once had an intelligent young man in my employment who deemed it sufficient for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that would no answer in the case. If he was sufficiently interested, he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot it. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy and careless habit, which he cured.

WHAT AN OLD MAN HAS NOTICED.—I have noticed that all men are honest when well watched.

I have noticed that purses will hold pennies as well as pounds.

I have noticed that in order to be a reasonable creature it is necessary at times to be downright mad.

I have noticed that silks, broadcloths and jewels are often bought with other people's money.

I have noticed that whatever is right, with a few exceptions—the left eye, the left leg, and the left side of a plum pudding.

I have noticed that the prayer of the selfish man is, "Forgive us our debts," while he makes everybody who owes him pay to the uttermost farthing.

I have noticed that he who thinks every man a rogue is certain to see one when he shaves himself, and he ought, in mercy to his neighbor, to surrender the rascal to justice.

I have noticed that money is the fool's wisdom, the knave's reputation, the poor man's desire, the covetous man's ambition, and the idol of all.

I have noticed that all men speak well of the dead men's virtues when they are dead, and that tombstone are marked with the epitaphs of the good and virtuous. Is there any particular cemetery where the bad are buried?

WIVES.—What the true man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes; he meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies and with sin; and he needs a woman that, when he puts his arms around her, he feels that he has something to fight for; she will help him to fight; that will put her lips to his ear any whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart inspiration. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and favoring winds, man needs a woman's love, and a mother's love will hardly supply the need.

A DUTCHMAN once met an Irishman on a lonely highway. As they met, each smiled, thinking he knew the other. Pat, on seeing his mistake remarked with a look of disappointment, "Faith, an' I thought it was von, an' you thought it was me, and it's nayther of us." "Yaw, dat is dru. I am sunder man, and you is not yourself, and we are some odderpodies," remarked the Dutchman.

THE most absent-minded man was not the man who hunted for his nose when he had it between his teeth, nor the one who threw his hat out of the window and tried to hang his cigar on a peg; no! but the man who put his umbrella to bed and went and stood behind the door.

TOM POTTER'S SHOOTING.

They had been talking about the remarkable performance of Dr. Carver, the marksman, who shoots, with a rifle, glass balls which are sent into the air as fast as a man can throw them. Presently Abner Bying, who was sitting by, said:

"That's nothing."

"What is nothing?"

"Why, that shooting. Did you ever know Tom Potter?"

"No."

"Well, Potter was the best hand with a rifle I ever saw; beat this man Carver all hollow. I'll tell you what I've seen this man Potter do. You know, maybe, along there in the cherry season, Mrs. Potter would want to preserve some cherries; so Tom would pick 'em for her, and how do you think he'd stone 'em?"

"I don't know. How?"

"Why, he'd fill his gun with bird shot, and get a boy to drop half a bushel of cherries at one time from the roof of the house. As they came down he'd fire and take the stone clean out of the cherry in the best! It's a positive fact! He might occasionally miss one, not often. But he did bigger shooting than that whenhe wanted to."

"What did he do?"

"Why, Jim Miller—did you know him? No? Well, Tom made a bet once with Jim that he could shoot the buttons off of his own coat-tail by aiming in the opposite direction, and Jim took him up."

"Did he do it?"

"That was fine shooting."

"Yes, but I've seen Tom Potter beat it. I seen him stand under a flock of wild pigeons, billions of them coming like the wind, and kill 'em so fast that the front of the flock never passed a given line, but turned over and fell down, so that it looked like a kind of a brown and feathery Niagara.—Tom did it by having twenty three breech loading rifles and a boy to load 'em. He always shot with that kind."

"You say you saw him do this sort of shooting?"

"Yes, sir; and better than that, too. Why, I'll tell you what I've seen Tom Potter do. I saw him once set up an India rubber target at 300 feet, and hit the bull's eye twenty seven times a minute with the same ball! He would hit the target, the ball would bounce back right into the rifle barrel just as Tom had clapped in a fresh charge of powder, and so he kept her a going backward and forward, until at last he happened to move his gun, and the bullet missed the muzzle of the barrel. It was the biggest thing I ever saw; the very biggest except one."

"What was that?"

"Why, one day I was out with him when he was practising, and it came on to rain. Tom didn't want to get wet, and we had no umbrella, and what do you think he did?"

"What?"

"Now, what do you think that man did to keep dry?"

"I can't imagine."

"Well, sir, he got me to load his weapons for him, and I pledge you my word, although it began to rain hard, he hit every drop that came down, so that the ground for about eight feet around us was dry as punk. It was beautiful, sir, beautiful!"

And then the company rose up slowly and passed out one by one, each man eyeing Abner and looking solemn as he went by, and when they had gone, Abner looked queer for a moment, and said to me:

"There's nothing I hate so much as a liar. Give me a man who is the friend of the solid truth and I'll tie to him."

"SAW-LOGGING" IN NEVADA.—A chute is laid from the river's brink up the steep mountain to the railroad, and, while we are telling it, the monster logs are rushing, thundering, flying, leaping down the declivity. They come with the speed of a thunderbolt, and somewhat of a kindred. A track of fire and smoke follows them—it is struck by their friction with the chute logs. They descend the 1,700 feet of chute in fourteen seconds. In doing so they drop 700 feet perpendicularly. They strike the deep water of the pond with a report that can be heard a mile distant. Logs fired from a cannon could scarcely have greater velocity than they have at the foot of the chute. Their average velocity is over 100 feet in a second throughout the entire distance, and at the instant they leap from the mouth their speed must be fully 200 feet per second. A sugar pine log sometimes weighs ten tons. What a missile! How the water is dashed into the air! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is hurled to the height of 100 feet. It forms the grandest fountain ever beheld. How the waters of the pool foam and see he and lash against the shore! One log, having spent its force by its mad plunge into the deep waters, has floated so as to be at right angles with the path of the descending monsters. The mouth of the chute is perhaps fifteen feet above the surface of the water. A huge log hurled from the chute cleaves the air and alights on the floating log. You know how a bullet glances, but can you imagine a saw log glancing? The end strikes with a heavy shock, but glides quickly past for a short distance, then a crash like the reverberation of artillery, the falling log springs 150 feet vertically into the air, and, with a curve like a rocket falls into the pond seventy yards from the log it struck. —*Truckee (Nev.) Republican.*

DISASTROUS "IF."—John Henry used to go to see a girl down on Seventh street, but he doesn't do so any more since the hired girl gave him away. He tells his own story: "You see," he said, "she was a mighty nice girl, and I liked her more intensely than a life insurance agent talks up his business, and I called around on that fatal evening to see her but a minute or a little matter we had been talking about, and when the wooden headed hired girl came to the door, I asked for Miss Black, and the girl said she didn't think she was exactly ready to see company, and would I wait. I told her to see the young lady and tell her I wanted to see her just a minute, and she wouldn't dress unless she was undressed. Away the girl went, and presently I heard her sing out, 'Miss Blank, Mr. John Henry is in the parlor and wants to see you a minute, and he says you needn't dress if you are undressed.' That 'if' fixed me and word was sent down that Miss Blank was not at home to Mr. John Henry, and Mr. John Henry has not been back since.—*Cincinnati Times.*

SUNBEAMS.

Josh Billings says:—"You can't change a date by erasing after an edition has been worked off."

An Iowa witness admitted being drunk as a lord, but denied being drunk as a fiddler.

A New Jersey woman sleeps with her feet out of bed, so that the cold air may awaken her if a burglar opens the window.

Fresh.—"I wonder why my mustache doesn't grow under my nose as well as at the corners of my mouth?" Soph.—"Too much shade." (Office of more.)

Mother—"Charlotte, how do you like your new teacher?" Charlotte—"Oh, she's a splendid teacher. She don't care whether we know our lessons or not."

A fashion note explains that black stockings are worn by ladies in mourning. The man who sees a woman in black stockings can't help feeling glad that her friends are dead.

The way they weigh hogs in Kansas is as follows:—"They first tie the hog to one end of a rail, balance the rail on a fence with rocks tied to the other end, and then guess how much the rocks weigh.

A Chicago photographer has invented a way of making a large mouth dimple up and look strawberry-filled, and he's had to order three new cameras, and buy twenty-four more chairs.

At a wedding recently, when the clergyman asked the lady, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" she, with a modesty which lent her beauty and additional grace, replied, "If you please."

A man tamed a dog that somebody sent him until the docile creature would eat off his hand. At last it ate off about three quarters of his thumb, but died of concussion of the brain before it could finish the hand.

Brooklyn is not as wicked as New York, nor as wise as Boston, nor as stupid as Philadelphia, but it gives its closet skeletons more fresh air than any other city in the world.—*Exchange.*

Josh Billings says:—"There is one thing about a hen that looks like wisdom—they don't cackle much till they have laid their eggs. Some phoks are always a bragging and a cackling what they are going to do beforehand."

In speaking of a clerical friend who possesses a very ruddy countenance, some one said, the other day: "I don't think he drinks; in fact, I know he does not, for he told me so; but he probably sleeps in a bed with very red curtains."

"How much are we paying that salesman?" asked the senior of his junior partner. "Fifteen hundred dollars a year, sir," was the reply. "Ah, yes, fifteen hundred—hadn't we better, as a matter of economy, take him into the concern?"

An engineer on the Western North Carolina Railroad shouted to a crowd of rustics who had gathered to see the first train of cars come in, "Put down your umbrellas, you'll scare the engine off the track!" The umbrellas were lowered at once.

Grandmother—"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Matilda Ann, to a sat without a tear when the good clergyman was talking that beautiful, and every one else was a weeping, so!" Matilda—"Why, how can I cry when I hadn't got a pocket 'andkercher?"

"What do you mean, you little rascal?" exclaimed an individual to an impudent youth who had seized him by the nose on the street. "Oh, nothing—only I am going out to seek my fortune, and my father told me to seize hold of the first thing that 'turned up.'"

After all, the Boston *Globe* is about the most patriotic paper published. It is the only journal employing a Centennial paragraphist, that is, a man who makes one good joke at the end of every hundred years. His first hundred years are not up yet.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The country shopkeeper said:—"Here, my friend, these lumps of butter I bought of you last week all proved to be just three ounces short of a pound." And the farmer innocently answered: "Well, I don't see how that could be, for I used one of your pound bars of soap for a weight."

An old farmer in Richmond county, N. C., went to a horse dealer's exhibition the other day. When he went home he thought he would break his two-year-old colt. So he put the straps on him and threw him, but the colt fell on top and broke the old man's leg.

A North Carolina negro thought he could outrun a locomotive the other day on the Air Line road, and when he picked himself up, after being thrown twenty feet and landing on his head, he said: "Yer don't ketch dis yer chile doin' dat a gain. It's a right smart; won ter I didn't tear dese britches clean off."

A sweet young creature who lives out on Angular street, and who is just back from Vassar, appealed with tender pathos to her grim parents the other day:—"Paw, dear paw, can't you give Cahlo away, and buy me a seal-bwown black and tan to match my walking-suit?" And because paw roared and guffawed and said there were no brown black-and-tans in the market, she cwied, poor girl.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Bayard Taylor says that blue-eyed women love harder than those with black eyes. The Chicago *Times* says that a black-eyed woman can love more in five minutes than a blue-eyed woman can in a year. The editor of the Winona *Advance* puts in and says:—"We have posse[illegible] the love of a hazel-eyed women for twenty-five years, and honestly believe that no black-eyed or blue-eyed woman on earth can love so for by as a hazel-eyed woman." Our girl has one black eye, one blue eye, and a hazel nose, and makes it red hot for us.—*Piqua Sheet.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - JAN. 24, 1879.

THE inauguration of Henry M. Hoyt as Governor of the State, took place at Harrisburg on Tuesday last, in the presence of a vast crowd of people, and was preceded by a grand military display by the National Guard and other troops.

SETH H. YOCUM, of Bellefonte, who defeated Andrew G. Curtin for Congress by a majority of 73 votes, has furnished the ex-Governor with his answer to the specifications relied upon for contesting his (Yocum's) seat in the next Congress. It will be remembered that Curtin, in his notice of contest, alleged that Yocum had received in the six counties composing the district 2,061 votes which were fraudulent and void. Yocum, in his answer to this fearful array of fraud, charges that 3,745 illegal votes were cast for Curtin, as follows: In Centre county 1,000; in Clearfield, 1,024; in Clinton, 505; in Elk, 310; in Mifflin, 382; and in Union, 454. Yocum has thus seen Curtin's allegation of fraud and gone 1,684 votes better. If these two candidates state anything within gunshot of what they can prove, the election in that district was the most disgraceful and corrupt that has ever occurred in this State. If their proofs do not fall immeasurably below their allegations we will be forced to the conclusion that the people are hopelessly corrupt and dishonest, and that elections are nothing but farces.

MR. LAWRENCE, of Washington county, has introduced into the State Senate a joint resolution, proposing an amendment to the constitution abolishing the Board of Pardons, and restoring the pardoning power to the Governor. Dr. St. Clair, of Indiana county, has also offered a bill in the Senate for the repeal of the present Jury Commissioner law, and vesting the selection of jurors hereafter in the County Commissioners. It is well known that the purpose of the Legislature in passing the Jury Commissioner law was to give the *minority* party in a county a voice in the selection of jurors, and as the new constitution provides for minority representation in the mode established by it for the election of County Commissioners, there would seem to be no valid objection against reinvesting them with the power they formerly exercised. The reason, therefore, for the existence of the Jury Commissioner law having been removed by the present mode of electing County Commissioners, the former law ought to be wiped from the statute book, thus relieving counties from the expense of an office which very few men are anxious to fill for the small salary attached to it.

THE whole country will applaud the Democratic members of the Missouri Legislature for having, on Tuesday last, elected General James Shields to the United States Senate, to fill the remainder of the late Senator Bogys' term, which expires on the 4th of next March. Just thirty years ago, in 1849, and very soon after the close of the Mexican war, in which Gen. Shields acted so conspicuous and memorable a part, he was elected to the Senate by the Legislature of Illinois. After the expiration of his term he removed to Minnesota, then a Territory, and was elected one of her two Senators on her admission as a State in 1857. The career of General Shields has been most remarkable, and exceptionally honorable. An Irishman by birth, he has fought through two wars on the side of his adopted country, and in both acquired the most eminent distinction. In our own war of the "Great Rebellion," as it will be known in history, he enjoys the rare honor of being the only Northern officer who defeated Stonewall Jackson in a square stand-up fight. This he did near Winchester, Virginia, and we have no doubt he feels proud of the achievement, which was often attempted by others and as often signally failed. Gen. Shields is sixty-eight years old, and lives quietly on a small farm in Carroll county Missouri. No man in the country enjoys in a greater degree than he does the respect and esteem of men of all parties and of all conditions in life, whose sincere and generous wish is that his days may be long in the land which he has served so honorably and so well.

WHILE editors of loyal newspapers in the North never tire in their denunciations of the Southern people for electing to Congress men who acquired distinction in the confederate ranks during the late civil war, they have little to say against Mr. Hayes for his appointment to office of some of the red-lest-handed ex rebels, his latest official act in that line being the appointment of General Longstreet to be postmaster at Gainesville, Georgia. We expected to hear a genuine yell of indignation along the whole loyal line, at this favor shown by a Republican President to so distinguished a rebel as Longstreet, who, if all the Northern blood shed by him could be collected in one vast reservoir, might swim in it, but we have listened in vain. Even the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, who is usually among the foremost to express his cordial hatred of rebels and everything pertaining to them is as dumb as an oyster at this unseemly and unpatriotic act of Mr. Hayes. It must be remembered, however, that the *Tribune* editor is himself a postmaster—that the signature of the same President is attached to his own as well as to Longstreet's commission—and that a fellow feeling makes a man wondrous kind.—Grant gave Longstreet a good office in New Orleans, but so violent was the opposition to him that it required a very strong effort to get the nomination confirmed by the Senate. If Hayes, in his efforts to build up a new party in the South, continues the bestowal of office upon ex-rebels like Moseby and Longstreet, even loyal editors will conclude that a man who fought in the confederate army is as good a citizen as one who fought on the other side, so long as he behaves himself and discharges his duties to society.

The Auditor General's Report.

The report of Auditor General Schell showing the business of his department for the year ending November 30th, 1878, is a very different document from all former reports emanating from the same office, and if it were possible a copy of it ought to be furnished to every taxpayer in the State. The report, as is required, was addressed to the Governor, but that functionary in his message to the Legislature, failed entirely to direct its attention to the different methods pointed out by Mr. Schell whereby the public treasury is annually swindled out of thousands of dollars. Mr. Schell is the first Auditor General who has had the courage to direct public attention to this systematic plundering, and a splendid opening is now offered to some Democratic member of the Legislature to make a State reputation for himself by attempting to reform the abuses complained of.—Is there any such Democrat in either house who will take hold of the subject, and press it with all the vigor and energy which it demands? He may not succeed with a Republican majority against him, but he can at least compel the enemies of legislative reform to put themselves on record, and that is something worth struggling for. The many ways in which the people's money under Republican rule at Harrisburg is shamelessly squandered—the rapid and fearful increase in the expenses of the Legislature—the enormous amounts paid for public printing, and reckless extravagance in other matters—call trumpet-tongued for a radical reform, and that representative will be faithless to his first and highest duty to his constituents and the interests of the State who will not make an honest effort to effect a change in the present discreditable system.

Mr. Schell states that the incidental expenses of the Legislature for the year amounted to $28,151.54; for keeping up the public grounds, $13,000; for stationery, furniture and repairs, $43,934.58; and that for *advertising for proposals for these last items* $11,410.38 was paid out of the treasury. Here is an expenditure of over $96,000, for which *one-third* of that amount would be more than sufficient. For publishing the appraiser's list of mercantile and other license tax for 1878 there was paid $84,789 01, of which sum Philadelphia newspapers received $54,936.00. In this item there could, under a proper system, be a saving to the State of at least $75,000. For printing paper and material for 1878 the cost was $58,419.91, and for public printing the enormous amount of $145,179.70.

The sum of $51,675.85 was paid to the soldiers orphans' schools, and this too thirteen years after the schools were established, and during which time the number of orphans was annually growing less. We honestly believe that the State is swindled out of $100,000 every year by the managers of these schools.

The cost last year for publishing that most useless of all things, the *Legislative Record*, as the contractor made out his bill, was over $88,000, but Mr. Schell struck from it for double charges the sum of $4,513.60, reducing the amount to $34,091.20, which is at least $20,000 more than it ought to be. These payments foot up about *seven hundred and thirty thousand dollars*, the one third, if not more, of which could be saved to the State under proper legislation.

Mr. Schell makes specific reference to the matters we have mentioned, but there are others not to be lost sight of. There are twice as many subordinate officers in each house as are needed, or have anything to do except to draw their salary.—The rush for these positions has become so general, that a member is considered to be a very one-horse affair if he can't get one of his blowers and strikers into a job for the session at a good salary. There is a small regiment of pasters and folders, with a superintendent in each house, and there are janitors and watchmen and other supernumeraries, with nothing for fully one-half of them to do. What member will try to change this disgraceful state of affairs? Who will cleanse the two houses, as well as the other departments at Harrisburg, as thoroughly as Hercules cleansed the stables of Augeus? It is a labor that commends itself to the Democratic members of the Legislature, as any efforts at reform by the Republicans is not to be expected, and when commenced ought to be fought to the bitter end, compelling the Republicans either to stand up as the friends of retrenchment and reform, or to put themselves on record as antagonistic to both.

ALTHOUGH no nomination has yet been made by Mr. Hayes of a successor to Bayard Taylor, the late American Minister at Berlin, it is well understood at Washington that the chances of that German scholar, John F. Hartranft, have been so surely growing small by degrees and beautifully less that he is now regarded as out of the race. This is a very sad ending to a most vigorous and aggressive beginning of Hartranft's Berlin campaign. It is one of the anomalies of Pennsylvania politics that he should ever have been seriously thought of for the place, and yet, within three days of Mr. Taylor's death, the spread eagle orator of the Wyoming valley, Henry M. Hoyt, with a mixed crowd of well known Philadelphia ring politicians, were on their way to Washington to convince Mr. Hayes that Hartranft was an eminently fit person for the position. We believe, however, that Mr. Evarts, Secretary of State, has a potential voice, as he is entitled to have, in the selection of our Foreign Ministers, and Hartranft would be about the last man upon whom he would think of conferring such an honor. In view of the unsettled position in which a naturalized German of this country, returning on a visit to his native land, stands in relation to the government of the Emperor William, and about which negotiations are now pending, a very different kind of a man from Hartranft is required to conduct them to a satisfactory conclusion. Mr. Evarts understands thoroughly what the occasion demands, and hence Hartranft's failure. If he must have another office, and there seems to be no other alternative, Hoyt can appoint him Major General of the National Guard of this State, in discharging the duties of which his knowledge of Pennsylvania Dutch will serve him a better purpose than it ever would at Berlin.

A Run into Kansas.

SOME FOLKS WE MET, SOME THINGS WE SAW, AND SOME FACTS WE LEARNED DURING A LATE VISIT TO SALINA.

Having recently indulged in a hurried but pleasant visit to the city of Salina, in Central Kansas, our readers, and especially those who are casting wishful glances in the direction of that great and growing State, will very naturally expect us to say something about a region so favored, and the conclusions we reached in regard to its soil, climate, people, progress, etc. This we shall endeavor to do as briefly as possible and so far as our opportunities for observation will enable us to paint the picture, but as we "go to case" without the scratch of a pen, depending upon memory alone to supply the material while "click go the type in the stick," we may not only fail in furnishing a very readable sketch, but will possibly find it convenient to make two chapters of the story, the "time inwardness" of which may not appear until next week.

To begin at the beginning, then, we left home on the evening of the 1st inst., and after a rather cold but by no means unenjoyable trip to Cresson in one of Messrs. L & S. W. Davis' comfortably furnished sleds, we took the train for Pittsburg over the Penn'a R. R., the best managed, best equipped and best constructed road in the United States, if not in the world, and notwithstanding the train was considerably behind time and did not reach its destination until after one o'clock in the morning, we were met at the depot and welcomed by our kind hearted kinsman, Jas. A. McPike, grocer, of Penn street, to whose residence we were conveyed in a spring wagon and with whom we tarried until the following night, when we once more resumed our journey, this time over the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad, otherwise known as the "Pan Handle," the shortest, cheapest and most popular route to the Great West. The snow blockade on the Pa. R. R. delayed the departure of the train for a couple of hours, and a similar cause interfered with its progress to such an extent that we did not arrive in Indianapolis until the evening of the second day after our departure from home. At the latter city we remained long enough to take supper and negotiate for the purchase of our new press, after which we seated ourself in one of the comfortable cars of the Vandalia Line—a road which we advise every one going west to travel—and were soon steaming away in the direction of St. Louis, which city we reached about nine o'clock the following morning. Here we remained for several hours, a portion of which time was spent in the company of our clever friend and patron, Mr. John A. Storm, a young Cambrian who is doing a thriving business as a surveyor and civil engineer in the vicinity of that city. From St. Louis to Kansas City, a distance of two hundred and odd miles, we were obliged to pay half fare, the only courtesy which Mr. Lord, General Passenger and Ticket Agent for the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railroad, could extend to us in the absence of the General Superintendent. A half loaf being better than no bread, we accepted the situation with gratitude, especially as the favor was accompanied with the assurance that a pass would be sent us to return, which we regret for the sake of a certain gentleman's veracity was not done, and had it not been for the courtesy of certain Kansas Pacific Railroad officials at Kansas City we would have been obliged to pay full instead of half rates over the St. L., K. C. and N. R. R. coming back. This by way of parenthesis, and now let us say that our trip between the two cities named wasn't the most delightful we ever experienced, the road bed being rough and the bumps correspondingly developed, wrong end foremost. We found some comfort, however, in one of the reclining chairs with which the cars on this road, or a portion of them at least, are furnished, and for this we felt thankful, as the rest thus afforded was little if any less peaceful, so far as accommodations were concerned, all the toilet conveniences being attached, than it cost us $2.50 per night to enjoy in a sleeping and dining car on the Pan Handle route. In the Grand Union Depot, Kansas City, which by the way is a large and magnificent structure, and which we reached Sunday forenoon, we were met by Mr. Joe H. Gadd, one of the most sincere and unselfish friends we have in the world, and by him conducted per street car to his cozy and comfortable cottage in Wyandott, where we were cordially welcomed by his amiable wife and only child, a young man aged about eighteen, whose health, we regret to say, is none of the best, and where later in the day we had the pleasure of being joined at dinner by Mr. John Flanagan (youngest son of Judge Flanagan, of Johnstown,) and his handsome young wife, whom we found living on the opposite side of the street from Mr. Gadd's residence. Both the gentlemen named, it is proper to say, hail from Johnstown originally, and are both in the employ of the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company, Mr. Gadd as a clerk in the Machinery Department and Mr. Flanagan, if we mistake not, as a machinist in the same department. We may remark just here, *en passant*, that Kansas City is a thriving and prosperous place of 40,000 or thereabouts, and that it is built for the most part on a bluff, which makes it one of the most inaccessible and to our mind one of least desirable spots upon which to found a city. Then, too, the original settlers seem to have been impressed with the idea that land was entirely too valuable to waste in streets, and hence made them so extremely narrow that it must be difficult for two teams to pass each other in most of its thoroughfares. But we digress, and must hurry on. Wyandott, where we tarried about twenty-four hours, is situated in what may be called the suburbs of Kansas City, and, like it, is for the most part on an elevation. It is the first town in Kansas, its more pretentious neighbor being in Missouri, and contains a population of about 5,000. Leaving Kansas City at 11 o'clock Monday forenoon, we had an opportunity as we glided gently and smoothly onward in a comfortable car on the Kansas Pacific Railway, to gaze with rapture on one of the finest countries it has ever been our good fortune to journey through. True, our visit was made at a most unseasonable time of the year, but we nevertheless found much to admire in the lay of the land and the unmistakable evidences of thrift and prosperity which greeted us on every hand. Thus we sat enraptured, as it were, until the shades of night closed in upon us and Topeka was reached. Here the train halted long enough for supper, and after that welcome repast the train once more moved off in the direction of the setting sun, which by that time had set out on its daily visit to the other side of the globe. In less than three hours after leaving Topeka the train came to a halt at Salina, 185 miles from Kansas City, and as we stepped from the cars we found ourself face to face with our amiable and gentlemanly young friend, John Geis, Jr., who ushered us into a carriage and ordered the coachman to drive to the Opera House which we reached in time to witness the closing scenes of a grand Catholic Fair and to find our enterprising and popular friend, Wm. R. Geis, at whose suggestion we made the journey, literally up to his eyes in business—said business being the sale at auction of numberless fancy articles which remained undisposed of when the Fair to all intents and purposes had ceased to exist. Here we spent a few hours very agreeably in the company of many old and now-made friends, and it was not until about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning that we found ourself beneath the hospitable roof of Mr. Geis' elegant mansion, where for the next six days we were most agreeably entertained and abundantly provided for by that gentleman and his very excellent and accomplished lady. And now that the objective point of our journey has been reached, we ask the reader to indulge us for another week, when we hope to furnish a few facts in regard to Salina and its surroundings which may do at least a modicum of justice to that fair city and country and its prosperous, progressive and warm-hearted people.

1,000 Feet Downward.

THE TERRIBLE FALL OF A BALLOONIST IN AN ARKANSAS TOWN.

The Jonesboro (Ark.) *Times* of the 10th inst. tells the following blood curdling story:

About two weeks ago two men—Henry Dirk and Willis Cowen—came to our town and proposed the building of a balloon and making an ascension, provided our community would raise thirty five dollars for that purpose, and Mr. Ben Wood went to work to raise the necessary funds and the men began the construction of the balloon, and Saturday, the 28th ult., was the time fixed for the ascension. The two men worked day and night on the balloon and Saturday morning it was painted and the process of inflating it commenced. Although the weather was very cold and snow on the ground, the people from the country began to come in early, on horseback, on foot and in wagons, and by noon perhaps the largest crowd ever assembled in Jonesboro was found hovering around the fires in the public houses and standing about on the snow in the public square and around the spot where the men were preparing the balloon. The preparations seemed to progress slowly, and the crowd, cold, hungry and impatient, clustered and waited until nearly 3 o'clock, when all was announced ready, and the balloon, swaying and tugging at the ropes, seemed like some huge monster struggling to be free, and the words "let her go!" were pronounced and she shot upward with a tearful rapidity, with Mr. Dirk clinging by his hands to the trapeze, but some twenty feet below the balloon. Sweeping slightly north and west the huge monster sped rapidly upward through the chill air until it attained a height of perhaps twelve hundred feet, and seemed almost to mingle with the clouds that hung low and heavy around it. When some one hundred feet up, the man made an effort to mount the bar, but failed, and when about three hundred feet up, again essayed to place himself on the trapeze and again failed, and as the balloon climbed higher and higher he was still hanging by his hands to the bar. To those who took time to think, his situation now seemed perilous, as it was evident he was for some reason unable to get upon the bar, and it was exceedingly doubtful if he could hold by his hands to the cold iron at such an altitude in such an air, and many an anxious eye looked longingly for the balloon to commence its descent, but it still clung with fiendish tenacity to giddy height. The suspense now became intolerable, but it was brief. The doomed man, realizing his peril, now made a last frantic effort to gain a hold upon the rope above. It was in vain. His fate was sealed. This was known to those who looked upon the distant, diminishing form, hanging by a frail cord between heaven and earth.—He sees and feels it, and who can realize the horror of that moment. A thousand eyes were looking longingly, a thousand hearts were praying silently, but a million arms could not rescue him. He had passed the realm of human aid and the limit of human endurance. What scenes of his past life throughout flash his brain. What thoughts of home or mother, we will never know. The last hopeless cry of despair was not heard, the last startled look of the eye gazing into eternity was not seen. Alone he should be numbered with the doom. One arm drops, nevertheless, from its grasp, an instant, the other loosens its hold and he falls, down, down. Some gaze at the fearful sight with the helpless fascination of horror, strong men who have trained death on the battle field turn away with blanched faces, and sickened hearts. A wail of woe goes up from fainting women, all else is still. For more than half the distance he descended in an erect position, feet down, and then he swung over and dropped rapidly head foremost toward the earth, his hand stretched forward as though to save himself, when with a bang that he struck the frozen ground and the shocking scene was over. The crowd then rushed to the spot where he had fallen, just outside the yard of the west side of the fence at the residence of Mr. G. W. Culverhouse, about two hundred yards northwest of the point he rose from. In falling he passed through the branches of a small hickory tree and the limbs seemed as if hewn off with an axe, and where he struck the hard frozen earth his body made a cavity some twelve or fifteen inches deep, though he rebounded and lay stretched upon his breast.

He had evidently been turned by striking the tree and fell upon his back and right side, as the skull was crushed at the back of his head. His neck, back, both legs and right arm were badly broken, while his left arm and face seemed uninjured, and when prepared for his grave his countenance wore a remarkably calm, natural, life like expression, as if sleeping, with no appearance of agony or disorder.

The body was, by the charge of Coroner Wren, who superintended his burial, and he was conveyed recently on Monday to his grave, attended by a few humane and sympathizing citizens.

PENNSYLVANIA CONGRESSMEN.—Governor Hartranft has issued a proclamation declaring the following named persons elected at the last general election to represent this State in Congress:

First District—Henry H. Bingham.
Second District—Charles O'Neill.
Third District—Samuel J. Randall.
Fourth District—William D. Kelley.
Fifth District—Alfred C. Harmer.
Sixth District—William C. Ward.
Seventh District—William Godshalk.
Eighth District—Hendrick B. Wright.
Tenth District—Reuben K. Buchman.
Eleventh District—Robert Klotz.
Twelfth District—Hendrick by Wright.
Thirteenth District—John W. Ryon.
Fourteenth District—Aaron Shelly Killinger.
Fifteenth District—Edward Overton, Jr.
Sixteenth District—John I. Mitchell.
Seventeenth District—Alexander H. Coffroth.
Eighteenth District—Horatio G. Fisher.
Nineteenth District—Frank E. Beltzhoover.
Twentieth District—Thomas Y. Young.
Twenty first District—Morgan R. Wise.
Twenty-second District—Russell Errett.
Twenty-third District—Thomas M. Bayne.
Twenty-fourth District—William S. Shallenberger.
Twenty fifth District—Harry White.
Twenty-sixth District—Samuel B. Dick.
Twenty-seventh District—J. H. Osmer.

In the eleventh district, the only one in which more than one set of election returns were filed at the State Department, the Governor declares Robert Klotz (Democrat) elected. General Charles Albright (Republican) was certified to as elected by part of the return judges, but the Governor thought that Mr. Klotz was entitled to the certificate, and so declared.

CAMERON RE-ELECTED.—On Tuesday last the Republican members of the Legislature, with *five* honorable exceptions—*three* in the Senate and *two* in the House—voted for J. D. Cameron for United States Senator, which of course elected him.—The Democrats supported Heister Clymer. The vote was as follows: Cameron, 135; Clymer, 92; Agnew, 16; McPherson, 3; Thayer, 1; Grow, 1. Of the twenty-five Republicans who refused to attend the caucus which nominated Cameron, all but *five*, after they had been interviewed by Cameron's bushwhackers, surrendered at discretion, and consented to wear his collar. The three Republicans in the Senate who refused to vote for Cameron were Everhart, of Chester, Kauffman, of Lancaster, and Lee, of Venango; and the two in the House were Wolfe, of Union, and Mapes, of Venango.

A FIRE Friday night destroyed the three large wholesale dry goods houses at Nos. 58, 60, 62, 64, 66 and 68 Worth street, and Nos. 66, 68, 70 and 72 Thomas street, New York. The stocks of nineteen large dry goods firms were wholly destroyed, involving a loss estimated at $4,000,000. The firms which suffer the greatest loss are Walkinson & Voight, whose stock was valued at $400,000, and Van Valkenburgh & Leavitt, whose loss is placed at $500,000. No accurate estimate of the losses of the other firms is given, but the total is placed all the way from $4,000,000 to $6,000,000. The origin of the five is unknown. The block was regarded by insurance men as the one upon which the heaviest risks were placed of any in the city.

OWING to the inauguration of Governor Hoyt being delayed until 1:20 p. m., Tuesday, the State was without a Governor for an hour and twenty minutes, Hartranft's term having expired at noon.

News and Other Notings.

—There is a lady in the Virginia Legislature.

—A son of one of the Siamese twins is a student at a college at Chapel Hill, N. C.

—In 1850 the Catholic population of this country was 3,000,000; now it is 6,408,000.

—Wyatt McKeever McKeusey, convicted of murder in North Carolina, escaped jail, name and all.

—The organ of the Congregational church at Clinton, Ia., is run by water-power from the city mains.

—Tampa, Fla., had watermelons and tomatoes in the market, and Jacksonville had ice an inch thick on the beach last week.

—In a village with a population of not over 200, in Crawford county, seventeen children died in one week with diphtheria.

—One day last week the three children of a resident of Providence, R. I., were respectively eighteen years, eighteen months and eighteen days old.

—A new song and dance team soon to make their appearance in Sandusky, Ohio, are Day and Knight. The former is 4 feet 8 inches high, and the latter is 6 feet 3.

—"The last survivor" of the men who were with Major Anderson at Fort Sumter has begun to die. One of him was drowned Tuesday and others will not long survive.

—The Baltimore *American* (Rep.) says that there are "more election frauds in Pittsburg, and more political jobbery to the square foot, than in any other city in the country."

—The ladies connected with College church, Lancaster, are arranging for a game of chess which will be played with ladies and gentlemen to represent the different pieces in the game.

—Major Andre's watch, the one he wore when he was arrested as a spy, is said to be in the possession of an Oshkosh lady.—It is a curious, oval shaped watch, inscribed inside, "John Andre, 1774."

—Among the deaths recorded in New York last year, fifteen were of persons whose ages at the time of their death were given as over 100 years. All except three of these were natives of Ireland.

—Robert Anderson, on trial at Louisville, Ky., for the murder of his wife, has been found guilty and sentenced to be hung. He was convicted on the testimony of his little son, who saw the killing.

—Hiram Y. Reese, who recently died in Franklin county in his ninety-second year, had twenty five sons and had been married three times. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary war and had nine sons in the Union army.

—Detroit is somewhat excited by an epidemic of infanticide. During twenty-four hours the bodies of six newly-born infants were found in different parts of the city; five of them in ash barrels and barns, and one in a snow bank.

—Ex-Sheriff Matthew T. Brennan died Monday forenoon in New York. He was eminently a self-made man, and though his life was a busy one, he leaves behind him a name untarnished amid the most exciting events of political life.

—Mrs. Geo. T. Wentworth, of Dover, N. H., is of the opinion that liquor dealers ought to be hanged "and a 1,000 pound weight attached to their feet so the cords of their necks would be fit to sew with, they would be pulled out so fine."

—New England thrift: Two murderers have just been indicted at Pittsfield, Mass., one of whom shot a man for not paying for 10 cents' worth of cider, while the other kicked his victim to death for refusing to be satisfied with 25 cents for sharpening a razor.

—Henry Feltus, editor of the Bloomington, (Ind.) *Courier*, has been indicted for murder in the second degree, and has been held in $5,000 bail for trial on the 28th instant. He killed County Attorney Rogers, on New Year's evening, both being drunk at the time.

—Mrs. Kate Cobb, of Norwich, Conn., found guilty of poisoning her husband, was sentenced on Friday to imprisonment for life. Her counsel moved for a new trial, and ten days were allowed to perfect the motion. The trial of Bishop has been fixed for the March term.

—Nicholas Jacoby, who was shot on the street in Pittsburg while accompanying his wife home early on Thursday morning, died Sunday. He made a dying declaration, in which he stated that Frank Small, a former lover of his wife's, was the murderer. Small is under arrest.

—At the Gunpowder water works, a few miles from Baltimore, nine dynamite cartridges exploded Monday morning, killing an engineer named Holston and badly maiming two other men. A boiler in a shed, weighing four tons, bursted by the concussion and was blown fifty feet away.

—Little Willie Anderson limped into the witness box in the Louisville Court, on Thursday, and swore that he saw his father, Robert Anderson, kill his mother.—Willie is 11 years old, a small, lame, pale-faced child, of such intelligence that his testimony was admitted without hesitation.

—Referring to the preponderance of Irishmen among British Colonial Governors, the London *Times* remarks: "When Irishmen can be found who to sound sense, large information, and liberal views, add rich humor and unfailing good temper, there are none better fitted to lead a nation with a silken rein."

—One of the most notable churches in the United States is that of St. Michael at Marblehead, Mass., which was built in 1706 of material wholly brought from England. It has a reredos, an ancient chandelier, and a pulpit of a quaint pattern.—The second rector married the Widow Custis to Gen. Washington.

—The Philadelphia *North American* (Rep.) compares General Butler to the "howitzer mule Mark Twain wrote about," and says that he "is charged to the muzzle with cipher despatches, and no one dares to touch him off, for it is impossible to tell in which direction the load will go." Very neat; but read John Phœnix for Mark Twain.

—The largest story tortured into existence of late is that of a twenty pound meteoric stone in Fountain county, Illinois, which crushed through the roof of a dwelling and through the body of a man sleeping within. The tale sounds very like a yarn such as would be told by a well known scribbler, but State Geologist Cox has dispatched an assistant to secure the fatal aerolite.

—A remarkable case of hydrophobia has appeared in the person of Ella Kidney, daughter of Charles Kidney, a shoemaker, of Kenton, Ohio. Her case is a very serious one, being violent in the extreme, her parents having to keep her tied to prevent her injuring others. She froths at the mouth, and is sometimes ungovernable.—The case was caused by a dog-bite six years ago.

—The city of Wilmington, Del., is afflicted with typhoid fever, pneumonia and diphtheria, and it is said that some of the streets are barricaded and travel upon them prohibited. The cause of this unusual amount of sickness is attributed to the impure water used, which comes from the Brandywine, into which flows many impurities from the villages above the water works.

—A New York paper uses the following as an argument against resumption: "It was announced in one of the Roman Catholic churches yesterday that a gold coin was put on the plate at one of the early morning masses, probably through a mistake, and that the owner could have it returned by applying at the pastoral residence. I was a twenty shilling gold piece, and was dropped on the plate for a penny."

—The oldest inhabitants in Texas and Louisiana do not recollect a winter in which such an amount of snow has fallen as during the present. There have been several weeks of skating around Dallas, Texas, and sleighs have been run for the accommodation of the public at Shreveport, La.; while the telegraph wires have been down for a week near Galveston under loads of sleet that coated them.

—Lida Smith chewed gum in Louisville until her jaws kept moving in spite of her efforts to stop them. She took the gum out of her mouth, but her jaws continued to open and shut with a violence that contorted the whole of her face. A physician applied bandages, but it was only by making her insensible with chloroform that she was quieted. It was a case of spasmodic action of the facial muscles from over exertion.

—The family of George Kammerer, of Upper Milford township, Montgomery county, has been severely afflicted, one son and three daughters having died within three days of diphtheria. Fannie, aged 17, died on Sunday, Jan. 12; Charles, aged 12, died Jan. 13; Clara, aged 7, died Jan. 15, and Annie, aged 6, died Jan. 15.—Three of the children were buried in one grave. The funeral of the four took place on Friday last, and was very largely attended.

—Mr. Greeley's six words of advice to young men would be an appropriate motto for the biographical sketches of the new Lieutenant Governor of Colorado. Not long ago he was a stone cutter in Augusta, Me., and when he went West he opened a miner's store in Leadville, Col. Now he is worth $5,000,000, owns two mines, from which he receives thousands a day, is president of a bank and proprietor of a large wholesale store, and has been postmaster. Westward, ho!

—A committee consisting of two clergymen and three laymen has been appointed in Cincinnati to settle Archbishop Purcell's financial troubles. All the property now in the Archbishop's hands, including several church and school buildings, is to be turned over to the committee and bonds bearing 5 per cent. interest are to be issued to holders of claims. The debts are now placed at $500,000. Over $100,000 in subscriptions has been received so far for the embarrassed prelate's benefit.

—James Kehoe, of Gratien, Mich., dropped dead of heart disease. On the way home from his funeral Anthony Harmon, a neighbor, died of the same complaint in a similar manner. Prosper Goosland and his wife, with two children, returned to Ellis, Iowa, the other day, on a visit to a daughter, Mrs. Martin Silvest, whom they had not seen for many years, during their absence in Canada. The old man—he was seventy eight—clasped his daughter in his arms, expressing his great joy at meeting her, and fell dead at her feet.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Reutter died in Baltimore on Wednesday. She was one hundred and thirteen years old. The family records, which could by no means have mistaken her for her own grandmother, show that she was born in the province of Luxemberg, Germany, near the borders of France, in the year 1766. She lived near her birth place until fifty years of age and then emigrated with her husband to Baltimore. She was a devout Catholic and was able to walk to St. James's church regularly until two Sundays ago.

—It appears now, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, that Benedict Arnold came nearer meeting the fate he deserved than many people ever knew. While, as a British officer, he was in 1781 engaged in the destruction of the town of Fairfield, Conn., a Mrs. Herman, the wife of a captain in the United States navy and a resident of Fairfield, became so enraged at the ruthless slaughter of the American soldiers defending the place, that while Arnold was in the street before her house she secured a musket, took deliberate aim at his back and pulled the trigger, but the musket missed fire, and Arnold riding away soon afterward was saved.

—Mr. Henry Hall, a farmer residing near Ruthsburg, says the Centreville (Md.) *Observer*, was bitten about two weeks ago by a vicious hog on the lower part of the right thigh, just above the knee joint, making an ugly wound an inch and a half long and three-quarters of an inch deep, from which he has been suffering moderately until last Saturday, when lockjaw set in in the worst form, his muscles becoming rigid. But little hope of his recovery is entertained. He is attended by Drs. Holland and Graham. Mr. Hall is one of our best citizens. Since writing the above we learn that Mr. Hall is dead. He died last Tuesday about noon.

—A Wisconsin girl put on trousers and started through the deep snow to walk six miles to a village for provisions, the family larder being empty. She soon became tired out, besides losing her way and the cold was intense. A big Newfoundland dog which accompanied her was the means of saving her life. She scooped out a hollow in the snow, lay down in it, and made the warm dog lie on her, shutting him about so as to successively cover the coldest parts of her body. In that way she passed a whole night, and was not very severely frostbitten. With two or three more dogs," she says, "I would have got along very comfortably."

—Recently, says the New Orleans *Times*, in hauling drift-wood from the river to the bank, at Mr. George E. Bovee's place, in the parish of St. James, a remarkable curiosity was discovered in a sycamore log of great length and about three and a half feet in diameter. The lightness of the log first attracted attention, which gave way to wonder when, on removing the outer bark, it was seen that the inner portion was of a peculiar material, in layers, and having all the appearance, consistency and softness of a piece of chamois skin. Judge S. F. Siskron, of St. James, saved the log from the ruthless woodman and secured a portion of the mysterious material, which he yesterday brought to the *Times* office.

—Deacon Schorn, of Murfreesboro, Tenn., was an Odd Fellow in high standing, and an accomplished swindler. He inserted a false name in a lodge record of 1848, had the supposed member reinstated, in response to a fictitious request from Chicago, and finally obtained for him a membership in the Chicago Odd Fellows' Life Insurance Association. Then he waited for the opportunity to profit by all this scheming, and it came in the Ashtabula railroad disaster. Schorn manufactured evidence that the mythical member was killed, and obtained $1,900 insurance money, which he was to turn over to the "bereaved family." The swindle was not suspected until an attempt to repeat it was detected.

—The Leavenworth (Kan.) *Times* says: "Mention was made in the *Times* during the summer of a singular accident which occurred on the Kansas Pacific road at the bridge crossing Kiowa creek, forty two miles east of Denver, in which an engine attached to a freight train went through the bridge into the bed of the creek, instantly disappearing in the quicksand and baffling all attempts to recover it. For the past six months the search for the missing locomotive has been kept up resulting in success two or three days ago, when it was found buried forty feet deep in the quicksand. The sand had been removed for a great number of yards around the scene of the disappearance of the engine, a hydraulic ram being used, the locomotive being found at last after a search of six months. The instance is one of the most remarkable on record."

A STORY OF A THIRD STORY ROOM.—The Washington *Post* says there is a third story room in the State House, at New Orleans, which will figure in the history of the great Presidential fraud when the record of inquiry comes to be written for future generations to blush at. It was in that room, under the care of Kellogg, Kelly, and Kellogg's Private Secretary, Conquest Clarke, that D. B. Blanchard, one of Kellogg's clerks, forged the name of two electors to the return of the vote of Louisiana. It was that forgery which made the theft of the Presidency possible. The *Post* says:

Kellogg, with the aid of his faithful henchmen, Kelly and Clarke, appears to have had that apartment fitted up with all the appliances necessary for the forgery of the electoral names in such a manner that he should be compelled to witness it.

The forger, D. B. Blanchard, an ex-printer at that time, carried on his work there, and the signature had been completed, the "return" was taken down to "Governor" Kellogg, forwarded to Mr. Ferry, who, by some extraordinary chirography, had discovered the defects in the original returns and sent them back for correction.

By the vulgar crime of forgery, thus illustrated, Mr. Hayes holds his usurped office. This is not the assertion of the *Post*. It is "a mere newspaper charge." It is a fact substantiated by concurrent testimony.

And not only is the man for whom this crime was committed now occupying the highest office in the republic, but the man whom the world will hold responsible for the crime, the man whom no fair mind can acquit of crime, although his own hand did not execute—that man is in the Senate of the United States. Blanchard is dead, Kelly is a hanger-on, and Conquest Clarke, who knows more about the forgery than he can tell, is one of John Sherman's confidential clerks.

—At Waterbury, Conn., twenty-pound turkeys are awarded to people who, with their hands tied behind their backs, can rapidly consume blackberry pies, and prizes are offered for the men who in the least space of time can identify their own socks in a barrel containing ten pairs of four colorings, and get them on.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 11, 1873.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers,

WITH IMPROVED MOUNTED HORSE POWERS And Steam Thresher Engines, Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-saving, and Money-making Combination. Perfect Cleaning, and Separating Grain from Straw. Best Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the extravagant wastage of Grain in the use of the other machines, when once posted in the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses are saved. Read the Report of Expenses in the Grain Growers' Gazette, and all such items as wages, board, fuel, repairs, etc., etc., are saved. Write for Descriptive Circulars, Price Lists, Terms, etc., to the Manufacturers, Battle Creek, Mich.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. All Gearing Outside. Perfect Safety to Employees, and all such items as wages, board, fuel, repairs, etc., etc., are saved. Write for Descriptive Circulars, Price Lists, Terms, etc., to the Manufacturers, Battle Creek, Mich.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and Grass Seeds, but for Timothy, Clover, Flax, Millet, Hungarian, Broom Corn, and all such items as wages, board, fuel, repairs, etc., etc., are saved. Write for Descriptive Circulars, Price Lists, Terms, etc., to the Manufacturers, Battle

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 24, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

APOLOGETIC.—The new press which we found it necessary to purchase in order to increase the dimensions of the FREEMAN has been at Cresson for several days past, awaiting the opening of the Branch road, while some other material necessary to the proposed enlargement of our paper is not yet ready for shipment, and hence we cannot say to a certainty when we will have things in proper shape for the new departure. For this reason we have deemed it best to issue the FREEMAN this week in the old form, and may have to do the same thing next week, but after that we feel safe in saying there will be no longer delay in the contemplated improvement.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—For a hat or cap go to Oatman's.

—McDonald sells three collarettes for five cents.

—Choice New Orleans Molasses at Oatman's.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

—McDonald sells good corsets for twenty-five cents.

—Everybody goes to Oatman's for the best of bargains.

—The communication of "Democrat" will appear next week.

—McDonald sells ladies' shoes as low as one dollar per pair.

—McDonald sells Clark's O. N. T. thread at five cents a spool.

—$2.50 will buy a good, heavy pair of men's boots at Oatman's.

—Altoona thinks the next State Fair should be held in that city.

—New dry goods of all kinds just received by M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto.

—Prunes, currants, raisins, peaches and apples very cheap, at Oatman's.

—Ladies', misses' and children's shoes away down in price at Oatman's.

—A Blair county man is the proud possessor of a violin constructed in 1691.

—That important event known as the Spring election is rapidly approaching.

—The expenditures of the Huntingdon county Poor House last year were $13,000.

—Coffees, sugars, teas and syrups a little cheaper at Oatman's than elsewhere in town.

—Why is an advertisement in the Altoona *Tribune* like a man's soul? Because it never dies.

—The epizooty, or a disease much like it, has broken out in the eastern part of the State.

—John Pressler fell under the cars at Bell's Mills one day last week and was killed.

—Ere another day passes, it seems safe now to guess, an outgoing train our visions will bless.

—A young man named Emery Lealhart, of Huntingdon, died of lockjaw last Saturday night.

—The task of auditing the accounts of the county for the past year rapidly approaches completion.

—It would not live always, we ask not to stay where a poor house official may let us drop any day.

—The school teachers of Johnstown and surrounding boroughs have organized a literary association.

—McDonald has just received another car load of salt, which he will sell at lower prices than ever.

—Several pieces of real estate are advertised to be sold by the Sheriff at the Court House to-morrow.

—Only two Ebensburgers, so far as heard from, went to Johnstown to hear Murphy spout temperance.

—Try that nice Buckwheat Flour at Oatman's. It is the best that has ever been brought to this market.

—Isaac Haws, a well-known character in and about Johnstown, is now an inmate of the county Poor House.

—There's a store in Loretto which McDonald doth keep, where all kinds of goods are sold and very cheap.

—Hon. John A. Lemon, State Senator from this district, is one of the Vice Presidents of the State Agricultural Society.

—A man who says he has regard for his word informs us that the snow on a level in the woods is thirty-five inches in depth.

—Ex-Register and Recorder Singer has so far recovered his health as to be able to put in an appearance on our sidewalks once and again.

—Major Crawford, of Hollidaysburg, has received the appointment of Assistant Superintendent of Public Grounds at Harrisburg.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, plumes himself on the fact that he sells goods of all kind a little cheaper than any other man in the business.

—Messrs. Jones and Carry, assignees, advertise the sale of certain real estate of Wm. M. Lloyd, said sale to take place on the 24th of February next.

—Floor oil cloths at Oatman's; table oil cloths at Oatman's; stair oil cloths at Oatman's—at a great deal cheaper than elsewhere in Ebensburg.

—The young girl Ella Farley, who was burned in a horrible manner at her home in Plattsburg borough several weeks ago, died of her injuries last Thursday.

—In addition to our military company, a brigade of a half-dozen or more Ebensburgers went to Harrisburg to witness the inauguration of Gov. Hoyt.

—One of our representatives in the House at Harrisburg, Mr. Fenlon, boards at the Seymour Hotel; the other, Mr. Woodruff, keeps up his hat at the Bolton House.

—The weight of the snow broke down Col. D. P. Linton's stable in Johnstown one day last week, but a horse and cow quartered therein fortunately escaped injury.

—Salina! oh, Salina! if you ain't as fine a place to emigrate to as we ever struck there is heap of gratitude in the Democratic party—and the Lord knows that's a lucky story.

—Mr. Ezra Hammell, of Stonycreek township, was painfully injured by the premature explosion of a blast in a coal mine last Friday forenoon, but he is now out of the mine and out of danger.

—A writer in the Tioga *Advocate* says that the engineer that surveyed Altoona must have been drunk, or else got lost in the woods and threw away his compass in his anxiety to get out for dinner.

—A rumor was current hereabout for several days that a man living a few miles west of town had been frozen to death one night last week, but we are glad to say the story was without foundation in fact.

—We regret to learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that Mrs. Ryan, mother of our esteemed friend Sheriff Ryan, of this place, is lying dangerously ill at her home in Cambria borough. Her age is about 70 years.

—The distance hence to Carrolltown by the railroad is ten miles, but owing to the turns occasioned by the drifts, at least three additional miles are tacked on to the sum total required to be overcome by the traveler.

—A fireman brakeman named Thomas W. Searles, of Altoona, was run over by some cars which he was dropping to their places in the yard at that place, last Monday evening, and so dreadfully mutilated that his life is despaired of.

—Mr. Wm. Storey, for years and years the popular Pa. R. R. ticket agent at East Conemaugh, has re-signed that position, and is succeeded by Mr. Wm. Donaldson. It is understood that Mr. Storey will devote his attention to the study of the law.

—A lady in Edenburg, Clarion county, finds us an original story, with a request to publish. We have not yet had time to read the production, but if it pans out well on perusal we will give it a place in the first issue of the enlarged FREEMAN.

—Locos on the death of Thomas A., infant son," etc., are well enough in their way, but are rather too far fetched, or rather dead, to be appreciated in this latitude. Better have them published nearer home.

—At the late session of the Huntingdon county Court, the case of Hon. R. Milton Speer against the Huntingdon *Globe* for libel was tried. It resulted in a verdict of not guilty, but divided the costs between the prosecutor and the defendant.

—The Middle Penitentiary Commission will meet in Huntingdon next Tuesday, the 28th, when it is expected the deeds will be lifted and the whole business closed up.

—The Presbyterial Society of the Blairsville Presbytery, embracing all the Home and Foreign missionary societies in that Presbytery, will hold its regular annual meeting in Johnstown beginning on Wednesday, the 19th of February next.

—The stockholders of the Ebensburg & Cresson Railroad held their annual election for officers on Monday of last week. The old board having performed all the duties required of them in a satisfactory manner, were re-elected without opposition.

—A large sleighing party from Johnstown, to be composed mainly of those feminine birch-wielders who were snowed up at the Institute here three weeks ago, propose coming to see us again so soon as the roads make it possible to venture out on runners.

—James Caull, the tramp who was suffocated by gas at Bennington Furnace a couple of weeks ago, was a resident of Westmoreland county. He belonged to the Pennsylvania Reserves during the war, and in battle received a wound which permanently unsettled his reason.

—Alvin Evans, Esq., of this place, has been appointed a Notary Public, vice Mr. Wm. M. Jones, resigned. The latter gentleman is one of the assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd, and the duties connected with that position are so onerous as to preclude his serving in the other capacity.

—At Johnstown, on Saturday night last, the mail bags thrown from the Fast Line struck a snow bank on the side of the road, below the depot, and, falling back on the rails, they were nearly cut to pieces. Letters and papers were scattered along the track for a considerable distance.

—A young man named Maguire, employed in a blast furnace at Johnstown, had one of his feet torn off by a heavy mass of ore falling upon it one day last week. His former place of residence was Gallitzin, and he had obtained employment in the furnace only a few days before the accident.

—Mr. Eli Green, Altoona's fat man, was measured for a new suit of clothes the other day, and these amongst other figures were jotted down by the tailor: Around the waist, 68 inches; around the hips, 72 inches; around the chest 62 inches. Eli's weight is about 400 pounds, avoirdupois.

—The jury wheel to be drawn from during the current year for the Courts of Cambria county was filled last week by Jury Commissioners Joseph Cramer and Thomas Dumm and Sheriff Ryan. The number of names of "good men and true" placed therein was nearly one thousand.

—Mr. Al. Ford, who for a number of years was the efficient P. R. R. agent at Cresson, has resigned that position to enable him to accept the superintendency of a coal company in Westmoreland county. Mr. William Corbett has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, has just added a full line of men's boots and overshoes to his already large and elegant assortment of new goods, and announces his determination to sell them at prices which never were equaled, much less excelled, for cheapness in Cambria county.

—"Uncle" Joe Weisser, who is every day becoming an older if not a wiser man, is still anxious and willing to pay the highest cash prices for furs of all kinds, and especially for black skunk skins, cased, which he will receive in any quantities offered at the remunerative price of sixty cents per skin.

—The price of the Pittsburgh *Weekly Post* has been reduced from $2 to $1.50 for single subscribers and to clubs of five and upward from $1.50 to $1 25 per year. These are important reductions which ought to add largely to the subscription list of that able, efficient and interesting Democratic journal.

—Some of the *worthiest* young men in this vicinity, where the snow has evidently come to spend the winter, declare that but for the happiness of riding in sleighs capable of accommodating only two, this would be a very dreary season indeed. Some of the *rosiest* young ladies among us are of the same way of thinking.

—While Cyrus Mateer, a farmer residing in Catharine township, Blair county, was engaged in cutting fire wood a few days ago, the axe caught on a wire clothes line, thus causing it to strike him on the left cheek, cutting a deep gash the entire breadth of the blade and injuring him so severely that his life is despaired of.

—We learn from a Washington letter to the Philadelphia *Times* that Hon. Wm. S. Stenger, member of Congress from the Huntingdon district, will be before the Senate for Clerk. Hope he may win the prize, as the gallant fight he made during the last campaign entitles him to some such recognition from a Democratic body.

—Mr. John Stewart is collector of tax for Summit, in the stead of John W. Gillespie, deceased. He was in town the other day, and remarked that though the snow drifts are large here, they are yet more immense at Gallitzin. Some two-story houses there are nearly covered with them, and entrance and exit must be made through tunnels.

—Andrew Greenwood was brought to jail from Johnstown on Tuesday last. There's a woman in the case and her name is Drumm, though we hope if her cause is just that she will not be beat on that account. Meantime it seems not out of place to propound the old conundrum, "If such things can be done in the Green wood what may not be done in the dry?"

—Mr. Francis Murphy, the temperance orator, spoke to nearly seven hundred persons on "Real Life" in Johnstown last Saturday evening. His address consumed one hour and fifteen minutes in the delivery, and the price he charged and was paid for the effort was $75. He went thence to Altoona, where he lectured Monday and Tuesday evenings.

—A young lady named M'Cartney was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the residence of her parents at New Alexandria, Westmoreland county, on Monday night of last week. The fire broke out about midnight, but the family all escaped except the young lady in question, who was overcome by the smoke and perished in the flames.

—The case of Joseph Heslop against several boys for assault and battery with intent to kill has been settled by the defendants paying Heslop's doctor bill and the costs of suit. This was a Johnstown misunderstanding, and the *Tribune*, in referring to the manner in which it was settled, remarks: "Evidently the prosecutor did not have a very good case."

—An unknown man was run over by the cars east of Altoona Tuesday night last and killed. When the news reached here, it was in the shape that a soldier of the Fifth regiment, on the return trip from the inauguration, was the victim of the melancholy accident, and it created some anxiety here for the time being, which was only dispelled by the safe arrival home of all the boys the following morning.

—A large shed has been erected on the Westmoreland county Poor farm, to take the place for the time being of the Poor House burned down New Year's night. Some suspicions, by the way, are entertained that the destruction of the latter structure was an incendiarism perpetrated to cover up certain financial crookedness in the conduct of Poor House affairs, but owing to the loss of the books of the concern, which went up in the flames, this is as yet merely a surmise.

—At an election for officers of the Cambria County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, held on the 13th instant, the old board of Directors were voted in again without opposition, as follows: George M. Reade, H. Pritchard, Thomas Griffith, H. Rinkead, J. G. C. Bearer, Thomas J. Davis, Henry Hopple, John J Evans, E. Roberts, John Lloyd, John Wagner and John A. Blair. A meeting of the Directors for full organization will be held in the office of the Secretary, T. W. Dick, Esq., on next Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

—Since the last issue of this paper, John Wilkin, convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to a term of imprisonment in our county jail, has been pardoned out. The application for pardon of John Easley, convicted for entering a house in Blacklick township with attempt to commit a felony, and sentenced to imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for two years, was refused. The efforts of the devoted wife of Easley in his behalf, a brief sketch of which we printed not long since, have therefore been in vain.

—Since the last appearance of this paper, several attempts were made to open up our branch railroad, but unavailingly. The storm which began over a month ago seemed not to have had its full swing, and even yet the addition of an inch or two of snow to the already overgrown drifts is of nearly daily occurrence. So soon as the skies become fair communication along the line can be resumed inside of twenty hours.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* learns with regret that Capt. Tom Davis, of Ebensburg, has succumbed to a financial pressure superinduced by too much endorsing for friends. The gentleman's well known business push warrants the belief that he will not be long getting away from the cloud which now overshadows him even if he has to go to Colorado, as he announces his intention to do in order to recuperate his health and finances.

—County Treasurer Yeagley has appointed our townsman, John A. Kennedy Esq., late clerk to the County Commissioners, his deputy to take charge of the deeds and documents pertaining to the office during his absence, which we presume will be without date. Mr. Kennedy is thoroughly posted in all the duties devolving upon him, and will make as efficient, obliging and attentive a Treasurer as he did a clerk in the Commissioners' office. His salary, we believe, is to be $700 per year.

—"D. T.," which probably means David Tobin, of Gallitzin, writes a letter in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday explanatory of the political *status* of Mr. John Piney.—He says: "He wasn't, and is not now, either a Democrat or Republican." In view of the fact that Mr. Piney has been appointed to a lucrative office at Harrisburg by Republican influence, maybe Mr. Piney has found time to change his political views since Mr. Tobin knew him as a Greenbacker. Respectfully presented as a suitable tail for Mr. Tobin's kite.

—Co. A, Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., commanded by Capt. S. W. Davis, and numbering about 55 guns, went hence to Cresson Monday evening in sleds, where they were furnished with a special car to Harrisburg to be present at the inauguration of Gov. Hoyt on Tuesday last. They were joined at Cresson by the Wilmore company, and both bodies, as well as the regiment in general, attracted much attention at the State capital through their soldierly bearing. They returned home Wednesday, well pleased with the trip.

—"How would I fare if things went wrong, within the reach of miles so long; if she got mad what *could* I do against a number seven shoe!" If the shoe didn't fit her, the query of this anxious lover is quickly answered. He should advise her to go to S. Blumenthal's Great Eastern Shoe Store, 1112 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where wear for the feet of the daintiest kind is found. The establishment is the largest in that city, the stock is sold at Philadelphia and New York prices, and satisfaction in every particular is guaranteed customers.

—What was called a "mass temperance convention" was held at Altoona last Monday, forenoon and afternoon, with Francis Murphy as one of the speakers. A series of resolutions was adopted, the general sense of which seemed to be that a war will hereafter be made in Blair county, before the Courts, for the suppression of the liquor traffic. A large number of persons took part in the deliberations, one and all of whom seemed very much in earnest, but whether they will long continue in that frame of mind remains to be seen.

—Mr. David James, formerly of northern Cambria township, but more recently of Ebensburg, died of influenza in Pittsburg last Monday evening. He had been on a visit to some point in Ohio, and was returning home when the illness which terminated in death seized him. His remains were brought hither Tuesday evening, and the following day were interred in the cemetery adjoining what is known as the North church, in Cambria township. His age was about 65 years. A wife and family of grown-up children survive him.

—Men say of the present that it has been the coldest winter for a decade of years, and of the snow-drifts that they never were higher. They also say that it is worthy of remark that never in their recollection were the prices of dry and dress goods, clothing, boots and shoes, etc., etc., down to so low a figure as to-day characterize the High street store of John Lloyd & Co., Ebensburg. This firm have inaugurated the year 1879 by marking down everything to mere cost and carriage, and till further orders will undersell all other dealers. Give them a call, and see whether they will not be good as their word.

—We are glad to learn that our young friend and patron, M. W. Jones, has been transferred from Zanesville, O., to the New York office of his employer, Mr. Wm. C. Townsend, importer of statuary, granite and marble, at 72 Broadway, and hope that the transfer brings with it a corresponding increase in salary. "Marsh" is one of the worthiest young men Ebensburg ever produced, and while he differs with us in politics, he is never backward in expressing his admiration for the FREEMAN as a local newspaper, and clinches that conclusion in a way that always brings joy to the Journalistic heart.

—We learn by a letter received the other day from Mr. Geo. A. Wolff, who removed from this place to Hebron, the county seat of Thayer county, Nebraska, last October, that he is well pleased with his new location, which he says is a fine region for agricultural pursuits. He reports, among other things, that the winter is very mild, snow scarce, roads dusty, mechanics' wages from $1.75 to $2 per day, wheat 55 cents, corn 20, potatoes 25, butter 20, eggs 15, and pork $2 per hundred weight. Hebron, he says, is a pleasant and prosperous place, though as yet without railroad facilities, which it expects to have before the close of the coming summer.

—A gentleman who was born and raised in Ebensburg, and whose mother and other relatives still reside in our town, made a very narrow escape from a horrible death at Cresson on Wednesday night of last week. It seems that he was on his way to this place and had deposited his baggage in Messrs. Davis' sled with that object in view, but for some reason lost his reckoning and wandered up the railroad, where he was found soon after lying on the track by Messrs. Albert and Wm. Ford, who were on their way home at the time. Had it not been for the opportune arrival of these gentlemen there is no doubt but what he would have been run over and cut to pieces, as a freight train was almost due at the very moment that his helpless condition was discovered.

—Thomas W. Nelson, the young man who was run over and terribly injured by a locomotive in the Altoona railroad yard, on last Monday evening, as noticed in another item, lingered in great agony until the following morning, when death kindly came to his relief. Deceased is said to have been a very estimable young man and the main support of a widowed mother and three fatherless children. A singular fatality has attended this family. Mrs. Nelson's first husband, Adam Dougherty, was killed at Tyrone in 1856; Mr. Nelson was killed in 1873, and two uncles—all four being in the railway service—were killed at other times. Mrs. Nelson is lying hopelessly ill with consumption, and her physician fears that the terrible and fatal accident to her son will hasten her death.

—Two weeks ago we made mention of a legal question introduced to the attention of the Court affecting the competency of Mr. G. B. Stineman to act as a member of the board of Auditors of Cambria county. Mr. Stineman was postmaster at South Fork when he was qualified as a member of that board, and the objection to his taking a hand in the work of auditing the county finances was based on a provision of the new Constitution which declares that a United States official shall not hold a State office to which pay is attached. The *status* of the matter is unchanged since before adverted to. A writ of *quo warranto* to test Mr. Stineman's competency will be argued at Argument Court on the 11th of February next, and meanwhile that gentleman, relying on the efficacy of Judge Lear's decision to protect him, is acting in the capacity to which he was chosen last fall. A report is current that he has resigned his commission as postmaster, but such action, if taken at all by Mr. Stineman, must have been taken subsequent to his qualification as Auditor, and does not therefore affect the legal point raised.

—A new candidate for public favor makes an appeal for patronage through our advertising columns this week. We refer to the mercantile firm of B. M. Johnston & Co., long and favorably known in Hollidaysburg and elsewhere, and soon to be as favorably known at Tunnel Hill and for many miles around by the bargains they propose to furnish to all who deal with them. We commend the firm to the patronage of all our readers in that vicinity.

—The north wind's cold and chilling, the air keen with the frost; the trees fling up bare branches, and the leaves are tempest tossed. The sky is dull and leaden, as if with weight of snow, and the birds have long gone southward, and the smoke is hanging low. This atmospherical condition will in this latitude continue about three months longer, and in that space of time you will possibly need at least one suit of clothes. You can buy that suit cheaper now than later, providing you buy from M. Wolf, 1127 Eleventh avenue, next door to Bowman & Morrow's big store, Altoona, Pa. That gentleman has some extraordinary bargains for readers of this announcement that ought to be picked up forthwith. He guarantees every garment and permits no man to undersell him. To be convinced of this is to give him a call or send him an order.

—One Jonah Boughton and wife have for a couple of weeks been holding forth in Altoona as expounders of temperance and morality, and in aid of the cause essayed to put on the boards some sort of a dramatic representation. During a rehearsal, it is charged by the Altoona *Mirror*, that Mr. Boughton drank strong drink behind the scenes, which is in contravention of temperance rules and principles, and made use of profane language, which is subversive of morality. Mr. Boughton denies the impeachment and has instituted an action for libel against the managers of the *Mirror*, Messrs. Buckingham and Nicodemus, as also against an attache of that office, Mr. Clark, for retailing the scandal. The *Mirror* courts the investigation, declaring its ability to fix the charge as made and its purpose so to do before Court.

—A letter to the New York *Herald* from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, dated December 22d, states that Mr. Thomas Collins was then in that city on business connected with the Madeira and Mamoro Rail Road, and that he would sail for England in two days, that is on the 24th ult. The letter also states that the bill guaranteeing *two millions of dollars* to enable the Messrs. Collins to prosecute the work on the rail road would pass the House of Deputies without any delay, and that it would be approved by the Emperor, Dom Pedro. Mr. Collin's visit to London is no doubt in reference to the fund in the Bank of England for the construction of the road, but which has as yet not been made available for that purpose, owing to certain legal proceedings now before the Courts, which it was said some time ago would be finally decided before the end of the present month. The Emperor's government expects of course to be indemnified for its guaranty of the sum above named out of the fund in the bank of England.

OUT OF THE WHEEL.—Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, March 3d:

GRAND JURORS.

John Burns, keeper, Millville Bor.
Peter Campbell, laborer, Carrolltown.
Morris Casey, laborer, Millville Bor.
James Cooper, boss, Coopersdale.
Daniel Devlin, laborer, Jackson Twp.
Jacob Griffin, farmer, Conemaugh Twp.
Dennis Hartigan, laborer, Millville Bor.
Samuel O'Hara, farmer, Munster Twp.
David Howells, sawyer, Barr Twp.
Patrick Kelly, heater, Millville Bor.
Mark Kerr, teamster, Jackson Twp.
John P. Kirsh, farmer, Blacklick Twp.
Jacob Koontz, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Martin Leap, miner, Washington Twp.
Charles Laughlin, lumberman, Chest Twp.
William N. Lovell, farmer, White Twp.
William O'Neill, miner, Gallitzin Bor.
Albert Pettriken, clerk, Johnstown.
Henry Shaffer, saloon keeper, Johnstown.
Daniel Shaffer, engineer, Franklin Bor.
John Sherry, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
William Stronse, potter, Johnstown.
Robert Trotter, farmer, Adams Twp.
John L. White, clerk, Johnstown.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—James Dailey, John A. McGuire.
Adams Twp.—Edward McCue.
Cresson Twp.—Adam Boyer, John Neff.
Clearfield Twp.—Edward Burk, Thomas J. Byrne, P. B. Kerin, Jacob Nagle, James Ryan.
Chest Twp.—John Campbell, John Krise, Jas. Ryan.
Cambria Twp.—John J. Evans, Jonathan Jones, David Owens, Edward Owens.
Conemaugh Twp.—David Fyock; John Kost.
Cambria City.—Edw'd Howe, Michael Sweeny.
Carroll Twp.—H. C. Kirkpatrick, Alex. Leslie.
Conemaugh Bor.—John Kirby, Wm. Steiger.
East Conemaugh.—Robert Kerr.
Ebensburg.—Hartman Berg, Richard Jones, Jr., H. A. McPike.
Gallitzin—John Troxell.
Gallitzin Twp.—John A. M'Guire.
Johnstown.—George Arnold, Sharretts Dysart, Henry Hochstein, John W. James, John McDermott.
Jackson Twp.—W. W. Harris.
Portage Twp.—Valentine Cramer, James Farren.
Richland Twp.—Edward Hipp.
Susquehanna.—John B. Baum.
Summitville.—John Eger.
Summerhill Twp.—James McDunn.
Woodvale.—Robert Nixon.
White Twp.—John Troxell, George Richards.
Washington Twp.—James Boland.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—John Carney, Thomas Rossensteel.
Adams Twp.—Henry Eash, John Topper, Barr Twp.—K. Jackson.
Coopersdale.—George Adams.
Carroll Twp.—John Arnle, Andrew Strittmatter.
Chest Springs.—John Cornery.
Clearfield Twp.—George A. Deitrich, Joseph Dodson.
Chest Twp.—Joseph Roddy.
Cambria City.—Caspar Roth.
Conemaugh Bor.—Adam Roland.
Elder Twp.—Conrad Byrne.
Ebensburg.—E. J. Humphreys, Thomas J. Williams.
East Conemaugh.—D. A. McHugh.
Gallitzin Twp.—Bernard Myers.
Gallitzin.—Daniel Kaylor.
Johnstown.—James Alexander, George Brubaker, George Webb, James P. M'Conaghy, John Jordan, John Kuntz, Daniel Crawford.
Jackson Twp.—Emanuel Custer.
Loretto.—Robert Shields.
Munster Twp.—William Garrett.
Millville.—Patrick Rodgers.
Portage Twp.—Thomas Donahoe, Richland Twp.—John S. Blough, John J. Hornick, Felix Reibley, Hiram Wissinger.
Susquehanna Twp.—Lewis J. Bearer.
Susquehanna Twp.—Samuel B. Horner, Alonza Rodgers, Ephraim Jacoby.
Summerhill.—Daniel Skelly.
Taylor Twp.—Patrick Tighe.
Washington Twp.—Bernard Biglin, Woodvale.—William J. Magehan.
White Twp.—Michael Myers, Michael J. Noel, Joseph Van Ormer.
Yoder Twp.—George W. Osborne.

"HALLOA, Charley, you look like a prince. Where did you buy that fine suit and style hat you've got on?" "Well, Jim, it's not exactly a full suit, but what 'here's of it I bought at Oatman's." "Oatman's! Why, I thought you say so! Well, tell us what you had to pay for that handsome overcoat." "Guess." "Oh, I don't know, Charley, cut it I suppose you didn't pay less than $12 or $15." "No, Jim, it didn't cost that much, nor near it. The truth is, and I further guess you'll believe me, I only paid $8 for the overcoat, $1 for the pants and vest, $1 for the hat, and $2.50 for the fine pair of boots." "Come now, Charley, that's too thin; you never got them at those prices, because such bargains can't be found in Altoona, Pittsburgh, or anywhere else." "I don't care for that, Jim. I am only telling the simple truth when I say that Teitelbaum, of Loretto, is the cheapest man I ever dealt with. If you don't believe it just look at his price list: Molasses from 35 to 50 cts per gal.; sugar, 25 lbs for $1; green coffee, 8 lbs for $1; brown coffee in pound packages, only 20 cts; tea from 25 cts. up; ladies' shoes from $1 up; good cassimeres for $1.00; calicoes, ginghams and all other kind of goods at prices a little cheaper than they can be bought anywhere else. It is a blessing to have such a man among us, and shouldn't people patronize him, not only because he deserves to be encouraged, but because it is everybody's interest to buy where he can get the best bargains, and that is at the People's Cheap Store, in Loretto."

MCDONALD, of Loretto, announces his determination to sell goods from now until April 1st at cost for cash, so as to be prepared for an early Spring campaign. Here are some of his prices: Sugars, 7, 8 and 9 cts. per lb; Teas, 30, 45 and 70 cts. per lb.; Green Coffees, 12½, 16 and 0 cts. per lb.; Roasted Coffees, 16, 18 and 20 cts. per lb.; 4 boxes Essence Coffee, 10 cts.; Bishop Soap, 8 cts. per lb.; 6 pieces Twist Smoking Tobacco, 25 cts.; 6 pieces best Chewing Tobacco, 25 cts.; Molasses, 30 cts. per gal.; good Syrup, 15c. per gal.; Carbon Oil, 15c. per gal.; Flour, $1.15 per sack; 2 Brooms, 25 cts.; 2 Buckets, 25 Muslins, Flannels, Dress Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and all other goods at prices proportionately cheap. Ponder these figures and then ask yourself if it will not pay to travel almost any distance to buy all the goods you need from McDonald, of Loretto.

PRICES for THIS WEEK.

THERE NEVER WERE SUCH CHANCES AS THERE ARE NOW

FOR RICH AND POOR TO DRESS ALIKE.

THIS GRAND REDUCTION IS MADE BY US

FOR THE CLEARING SALE OF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

CLOAKS, HATS, FURS, BLANKETS, SHAWLS, DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, &C.

CLOAKS reduced from $8.00 to $2.00.

CLOAKS reduced from ..... $ 3.75 to $ 2.75
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 5.00 to 3.75
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 7.00 to 4.25
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 10.00 to 5.50
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 12.00 to 6.00
CLOAKS reduced from ..... $15.00 to $ 9.00
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 20.00 to 12.75
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 25.00 to 15.00
CLOAKS reduced from ..... 30.00 to 18.00

FURS reduced from $3.50 to $2.50.

FURS reduced from ..... $3.50 to $2.50
FURS reduced from ..... 5.00 to 3.50
FURS reduced from ..... $7.00 to $4.00

Ladies' Hats and Millinery of all kinds at Prices never before known in this part of the State.

Ladies' Untrim'd Hats reduced from 35 to 25c.
Ladies' Untrim'd Hats reduced from 25 to 15c.
Ladies' Fur Hats reduced from ..... 75 to 50c.
Ladies' Fur Hats reduced from ..... 50 to 40c.
Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from $1.00 to 75c.
Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from $1.50 to $1.00
Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from 2.25 to 1.50
Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from 2.75 to 1.75
Ladies' Trimmed Hats reduced from $5.00 to $2.50.
Misses' Trim'd Hats reduced from $1.25 to 75c.
Misses' Trim'd Hats reduced from ..... 75 to 50c.
Misses' Untrim'd Hats reduced from 50 to 25c.
Misses' Untrim'd Hats reduced from 35 to 20c.
Children's Untrimmed Hats reduced from 25 to 10c.

Flannels reduced from ..... 10 to 7c.
Flannels reduced from ..... 12 to 9c.
Flannels reduced from ..... 25 to 15c.
Flannels reduced from ..... 30 to 20c.
Flannels reduced from 35 to 25c.

Blankets reduced from ..... $1.00 to 75c. per pair.
Blankets reduced from ..... 1.50 to $2.00 " "
Blankets reduced from ..... $2.50 to $1.75 per pair.
Blankets reduced from ..... 6.00 to 4.00 " "
Calicoes reduced from 5 to 3c. per yard.

Carpets reduced from ..... 10 to 7c. per yard.
Carpets reduced from ..... 40 to 25c. per yard.
Brussels Carpets reduced from $1.25 to 75c. per yard.
200 yard spool Machine Thread, 3c.; Hand Thread, 2c.; 144 Buttons, 3c.; 240 Pins, 2c.

☞ Wishing all a happy New Year, and thanking our many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, we hope to merit a continuance of their favors by furnishing GOOD GOODS at such low prices that no one can compete with us.

C. SIMON & CO.,
ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

Great Reduction in Clothing, &c.

OVERCOATS reduced from ..... $ 5.00 to $ 3.65
OVERCOATS reduced from ..... 7.50 to 5.75
OVERCOATS reduced from ..... 9.75 to 7.50
OVERCOATS reduced from ..... 12.25 to 10.00
Men's DRESS SUITS reduced from ..... 6.50 to 5.00
Men's DRESS SUITS reduced from ..... 8.75 to 6.00
Men's BUSINESS SUITS reduced from ..... 10.50 to 8.00
Men's fine DIAGONAL SUITS reduced from ..... 15.00 to 12.00
Men's WORSTED SUITS reduced from ..... 18.00 to 15.25

HATS and CAPS reduced to one half the former price.
FURNISHING GOODS reduced to 25c. and up.
LADIES' COATS reduced to half price.
We will sacrifice BLANKETS at and below cost.
TRUNKS, SATCHELS and VALISES from 50 cents up.

In fact, even on a small bill of goods purchased from me at any time between now and Spring, people living on the mountain can make a day's wages and save enough besides to pay their fare to and from Altoona.

A Large Stock of Millinery Goods, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, &c., at GREAT BARGAINS.

FURS! FURS! FURS! FURS! AT HALF PRICE TO CLOSE OUT.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND THE PLACE:

CHAS. SIMON'S, 1307 11th Ave., Opposite Kesler's Drug Store, Altoona, Pa.

N. B.—A few HEAVY COATS still left at $1.05; a few DRESS COATS at $1.00; a few BOYS' PANTS at 15 cents, and the best and cheapest CARPETS in Altoona.

The most thorough ORGANIZATION IN AMERICA for executing written orders IS THE MAIL DEPARTMENT for samples & supplies AT THE GRAND DEPOT OF THE GREAT DRY GOODS & OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT OF JOHN WANAMAKER, PHILADELPHIA. SEND A PENNY POSTAL CARD specifying WHAT IS DESIRED to JOHN WANAMAKER GRAND DEPOT, 13th St. CHESTNUT to MARKET. and by return mail SAMPLES AND PRICES WILL BE SENT OF ANYTHING WANTED

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Jan. 20, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—Some of the young folks are desirous that you publish the following wedding notice, with the names of attendants, etc:

Married, at St. Boniface church, on Tuesday, Jan. 7th, by Rev. Father Edmund, Mr. Frederick Bush and Miss Magdalena Anstadt. Attendants—Mr. Nicholas Anstadt and Miss Minnie Bouck; Mr. Michael Bush and Miss Charlotte Anstadt; Mr. Francis Grief and Miss Maggie Yenger.

The church on the nuptial occasion was filled with a large concourse of relatives and warm personal friends, all of whom came to witness the binding in the silken bonds of two young and loving hearts, the ceremony was solemn, beautiful, but deeply impressive to all whose good fortune it was to be present. We must here remark that your correspondent, with quite a retinue of invited guests, wended their way to the residence of the bride's parents, where a table laden with all the delicacies that the most ravenous appetite could crave for, both in eatables and drinkables, was in waiting to welcome us. After ample justice had been done to this part of the programme, all present repaired to the hall, where excellent music was in readiness for dancing, singing and other innocent amusements not necessary to particularize. We may safely say in conclusion that our young friend Fred, in wooing one so fair and lovely, merits and enjoys the best wishes of the entire community for the continued happiness and prosperity of himself and his fair young bride. B.-A.

CHEST SPRINGS, Jan. 20, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—Thinking that a little news from this vicinity might be worthy of a place in the columns of your paper, I send you the following:

Squire Douglass had his leg amputated just above the ankle joint on Friday last, Drs. Buck of Altoona, and Sloan, of Chest Springs, performing the operation; and I am proud to have it to say that we have such able and competent surgeons and physicians in the immediate vicinity. Dr. Buck is a young man, born and raised in Cambria county, and is fast placing himself in the foremost rank of his profession as a surgeon and physician, while Dr. Sloan, by his long and successful practice in northern Cambria, has proven himself to be a most popular physician, a worthy citizen and a kind and obliging neighbor. I believe he is a native of Armstrong county, Pa., and is also quite a young man. The disease which rendered the amputation necessary has been of long standing with the Squire, and is known among medical men as necrosis of the small bones of the foot.

Mr. Douglass is getting along very well and it is the sincere hope of his neighbors that he may speedily recover, as his death would be a severe loss to his family and the community, he being an upright man and a worthy citizen.—The earnest sympathies of his many friends and neighbors are tendered to him and his family in this his time of tribulation. H. J. H.

"What makes your lips so awful sore?"
Asked Sarah's cross eyed pap;
And Sarah to the old man said—
"It's caused by a small chap."
Then Sarah's youngest brother—
As yet unknown to fame,
Looked Sarah in the eye, and asked—
"What is the small chap's name?"

Sarah's answer was not given in poetry, but it was to the effect that the young man's aptness of query deserved some fitting reward. It took the shape of a suit of ready made clothing bought at Godfrey Wolff's establishment in Altoona, next door to the post-office—clothing the very best in the market, and furnished to customers at resumption prices. Orders sent by mail will be promptly filled at satisfactory prices.

THE weather clerk seems just now to be imbued with but a single thought, and that is to clean out the snow as rapidly as possible.

Another Letter from Kansas.

NEW CAMBRIA, KS., Jan. 15, 1879.

EDITOR FREEMAN—I see by an item published in the Johnstown *Tribune* that P. M. Wideslagle, formerly of Wilmore, now of this State, writes a discouraging letter to your paper in which he says that 25 acres

WINTER WORK.

LIVE STOCK.

Regular and constant attention during the winter months is an essential to the health and well-doing of farm stock of all kinds, and self interest unites with humanity in requiring this to be zealously given them. Regular exercise should be given horses, and those at work should have their feed increased proportionately, that the demand for the maintenance of vital heat during cold seasons may be supplied as well as the loss of muscular tissues occasioned by their labor.—After a day on muddy roads they should be rubbed dry at night, and be well fed, and nothing conduces more to their comfort and healthfulness, too, indeed, than the regular daily use of the curry-comb and brush.

Cows in milk need now the most nutritious feed, and if a supply of succulent roots, such as sugar beets or mangels, rutabagas, turnips or carrots, they will be at once useful and health giving and he is a fortunate man, and deserving commendation as well, who has secured crops enough of several kinds to vary throughout the season the dry rations of hay and corn fodder by abundant messes of these, which will go far towards maintaining the flow of milk and the health of his kine. Be especially careful not to let your cows fall off in flesh and milk early in the season, for great is the difficulty of bringing them up again.

Stabling for cows should be moderately warm, but not close—ventilation being secured without exposing them to the drafts of winter winds. An occasional carding and brushing conduces to cleanliness and aids in keeping the skin in good condition and health.

Do not winter your young cattle and colts at the straw pile and expect them to regain afterward what they are losing now. Such animals must be kept growing continuously, and to stunt them by merely continuing their existence through the winter is fatal to all hopes of making perfect or useful creatures of them. So, likewise, heifers and cows in calf need liberal food and places of shelter in case of storms of wind and rain.

Shelters should be provided, too, for sheep; they all should not be close, as, except when it blows, or rains, sheep are better in the open air. Feed a little grain and bran and salt regularly. Water is as necessary in cold as in warm weather.

Hogs ought to be given clean and dry quarters, and pushed vigorously forward so as to be ready for killing. See that they have abundance of clean water, and keep them supplied with ashes and fine, charred and rotten wood, all of which seem to act as tonics.

Your poultry will pay you for attention to their winter quarters and their diet. The former should be warm and dry, and the latter varied in kind and ample in quantity. Sour milk, table scraps, boiled turnips, scalded bran, are all suitable changes from the usual whole corn rations.

Compost and manure piles may readily be enlarged at this season, when materials are abundant. The dead leaves, roof soot pings, straw, fine litter, the horse slops, and similar articles apt to become nuisances if left alone, are all used to advantage in increasing the store of plant food in your compost heaps.

PATE-SUR-PATE.—The *pate sur pate* decoration, so largely used in England and France, is a good illustration of how a process in itself confines the artist's power within certain limits. The nature of the ornamentation consists in applying by the brush, and modeling with tools, raised decorations of "paste," which is often, for the sake of artistic effect, in high relief. The paste is of much the same composition as the body on which it is applied, and requires a similar temperature to convert it into china, *i. e.* 1,800° C. The colors which can be used for staining this paste must therefore also be capable of being produced at this heat, and the result is an entirely new range of ceramic colors. It is fortunate for the success of this style of decoration that the colors obtained are harmonious, of a subdued tone. They are quite unlike any that can be produced at a lower heat. Apate from the artist's manipulation, which may vary much in delicacy, the general effect of the production is at most wholly the natural result of the process, and is therefore not due entirely to the artist.—*Nature.*

A SITTING ROOM ORNAMENT.—A beautiful ornament for the sitting-room can be made by covering a common glass tumbler with moss, the latter fastened in place by sewing-cotton wound around. Then glue dried moss upon a saucer, into which set the tumbler, filling it and the remaining space in the saucer with loose earth from the woods. Plant the former with a variety of ferns, and the latter with wood violets. On the edge of the grass also plant some of the nameless little evergreen vines which bear red (scarlet) berries, and whose dark, glossy like foliage will trail over the fresh blue and white of the violets with beautiful effect. Another plan is to fill a rather deep plate with the nameless but silvery and light green and delicate pink mosses which are met with in profusion in all swamps and marshes. This can be kept fresh and beautiful as long as it is not neglected to water it at least once a day. It must, of course, be placed in the shade or the moss will blanch and die. In the centre of this a clump of large azure violets should be placed, adding some curious lichens, pretty fungus growth from the bark of forest trees, and a few cones, shells and pebbles.

A TREMENDOUS FIGHT
AMONG THE
CLOTHING MEN
Of Johnstown!
—OF—
L. M. WOOLF
CARRIES THE BELT!

READ THE SOLID PRINCIPLES
—OF THIS FAVORITE—
CLOTHING HOUSE!

We shall endeavor to make the present Winter trade the most successful ever known in Johnstown, and hereby cordially invite our friends and the public generally to honor us with their kindly welcome presence. Our immense stock, by the largest ever brought to Cambria county, and we are confident that we can furnish every article of wearing apparel as cheap, and in many instances not only within the reach of all, but at a much cheaper than goods of the same quality can be bought at any other establishment in the county. The great and rapid growth of this Popular Clothing store is due principally to the fair, square dealing with all its customers. We ask no more. Our motto is marked in plain figures on all our goods, and we defy any person to exceed it. Remember that you are not judges of goods here the sale is always to be called at this low, square dealing house, where all are never imposed upon and to anybody, as those who do.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Men's Dress Suits, ever shown for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Young Men's Dress Suits, ever shown for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Youths' Dress Suits, ever shown for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Overcoats, ever shown for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of HATS, CAPS, Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Furnishing Goods, &c., ever shown for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember, especially, the grandest principle of all:

We return the money in every case where goods do not prove as represented.

L. M. WOOLF,
The Poor Man's Friend and One-Price Clothier,
Next Door to John Thomas',
MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

HIP, HIP, HURRA!
BIG BARGAINS FOR ALL!
PAUSE, PONDER, AND PURCHASE.

M. J. TEITELBAUM
Has recently returned to Loretto from the Eastern cities with a large, varied and elegant stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!
which were bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold for cash at lower prices than buyers on credit can afford to take. Come then, everybody, and see how easy it is to save enough in your purchases to pay you for a journey of twenty miles, if need be, to reach our store, as all can readily realize by examining the following wonderful

LIST OF PRICES:

Light Brown Sugar, 8c; 9 lbs. Best Waffle Do. " Good Green Coffee, 6 lbs. for Molasses, " Dollar Collars, 9 cents; 3 for 25c. Cashmeres, 9c. Wool, and up. All-wool Flannel at 25c. Ladies' Hose, 5c. Men's Half-hose, 5c. Men's Suits at $3 and up. Boys' Suits at $3 and up. Pants at 75c. and up. A Variety of Shirts at 25c. and up. Cuffs, " Muslins, 5c. 9 yd. and up. Ginghams at 25c. 10 yd. and up. White Canton Flannel at 8c. 10 yd. and up. Brown Canton Flannel at 7c.

Men's Boots at $2 and upw'd. Boys' Boots at 75 cts. and up.
500 Pairs Women's and Misses' Shoes.
Women's Shoes, $1 10 and up. Children's Shoes, 25c. and up. Men's Hats at 75c. and upw'd. Boys' Hats at 25c. and upw'd. Men's Caps at 40c. and upw'd. Boys' Caps at 25c. and upw'd. An elegant assortment of Ladies' Hats at 50c. and up.

AND
ALL OTHER GOODS
AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW.

GREAT "BARGAINS FOR ALL!"

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.

DON'T FORGET
The People's Cheap Variety Store,
KEPT BY M. J. TEITELBAUM, LORETTO, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞Don't Forget the Street and Numbers.

Essential Oils.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &C.,
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, etc., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gittman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5-'77.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq. [1-21-78.-tf.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours: from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

DRUNKARDS.

HOW THE ANCIENTS PUNISHED THEM.

The offense of drunkeness was a source of great perplexity to the ancients, who tried every possible way of dealing with it. If none succeeded probably it was because they did not begin early enough, by intercepting some of the ways and means by which the insidious vice is incited and propagated. Severe treatment was often tried to little effect. The Locrians, under Zaleucus, made it a capital offense to drink wine if it was not mixed with water; even an invalid was not exempted from punishment except by order of a physician. Pittacus, of Mitylene, made a law that he who, when drunk, committed any offense would suffer double the punishment which he would receive if sober; and Plato, Aristotle and Plutarch applauded this as the height of wisdom. The Roman censors could expel a Senator for being drunk and take away his horse. Mohammed ordered drunkards to be bastinadoed with eighty blows. Other nations thought of limiting the quantity to be drunk at one time or at one sitting. The Egyptians put some limit, though what is not stated. The Arabians fixed the quantity at twelve glasses a man, but the size of the glass was, unfortunately, not clearly defined by the historians. The Anglo-Saxons went no further than to order silver nails to be fixed on the side of the drinking cups, so that each might know the proper measure. And it is said that this was done by King Edgar after noticing the drunken habits of the Danes. Lycurgus, of Thrace, went to the root of the matter by ordering the vines to be cut down. And his conduct was imitated in 705 by Terbulus, of Bulgaria. The Suevi prohibited wine to be imported. And the Spartans tried to turn the vice into contempt by systematically making their slaves drunk once a year, to show their children how foolish and contemptible men looked in that state. Drunkenness was deemed much more vicious in some classes of persons than in others. The ancient Indians held it lawful to kill a King when he was drunk. The Athenians made it a capital offense for a magistrate to be drunk, and Charlemagne imitated this by a law that Judges on the bench and pleaders should do their business fasting. The Carthaginians prohibited the magistrates, Governors, soldiers and servants from any drinking. The Scots, in the second century, made it a capital offense for magistrates to be drunk, and Constantine II. of Scotland, 861, extended a like punishment to young people. Again, some laws have absolutely prohibited wine from being drunk by woman, the Massilians so decreed. The Romans did the same and extended the prohibition to young men under 30 or 35. And the husband and the wife's relations could scourge the wife for offending, and the husband himself might scourge her to death.

SELECTING MEATS.—In selecting beef to roast, if it be for a small family, the rib is far the best and most tender cut; have some of the bone removed; then make your butcher skewer the beef. The best beef steak for broiling is porter house. The best beef for a *la mode* is the round; have the bone removed and trim off all the gristle. For corned beef the round is also the best. For mutton roast, choose the shoulder, the saddle, or the loin or haunch. The leg should be boiled. Small rib chops are best for broiling, those cut out from the one leg are generally tough. Mutton cutlets to bake are taken from the neck. For roast beef, the loin, breast or shoulder is good. Veal chops are best for frying; cutlets are more apt to be tough. In selecting beef take that which has a loose grain, easily yielding to pressure, of a dark red color, smooth, with whitish fat; if the lean is purplish and the fat yellow, it is poor beef. Grass-feed is the lightest, ox the best, and next heifer. Perhaps the nicest mutton roast is a small leg, the bone taken out and the cavity stuffed with forced meat. The best roast beef is (for three) about two and a half or three pounds of porter-house. Sirloin ranks next. A rump roast is very nice. Two or three pounds is a great plenty for three. In chops, that from the hind leg of mutton is best, unless you can get the "meaty" sirloin. The same in pork; about one and a quarter to one and a half pounds is sufficient; beef steak, about the same quantity. Porter-house is cheaper than sirloin, having less bone. Rump steak and round, if well pounded to make them tender, have the best flavor.

Composed of Wool and Silk Felted together with the Silk next to the foot. A sure relief for RHEUMATISM and proof against Cold and DAMP FEET. Many a cold and attendant consequences prevented by using these goods. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cents. State size of shoe worn, and if for Gent, Lady, or Child.
Canvassers and Agents do well with these goods.
D. W. JOHNSON,
323 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-21, 78.]

VIGORENE
THE GREAT FUGITIVE CURE
for all DISEASES resulting from a Chronical condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DISTINCTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.
$100 IN GOLD
to any person who can prove that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, positively, the losses or organs are not wanted beyond point of a pin.
VIGORENE
is scientifically [illegible] from Roots, Herbs and Barks found in different parts of the World, by Dr. [illegible], a Noted Botanical Physician, of Sierra Nevada Mountains, California, America. Disease and natural [illegible]
[illegible] Vigorene is a Positive Cure for [illegible] Female Complaints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Sick Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria, Blood Diseases, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Sores, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Consumption, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Broken Down Constitution, or Disordered Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Nerves or Blood.
THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.
[illegible] Vigorene is a positive cure for every form of Chills and Fever, Ague, Bilious Fever, Dumb Ague, Malarial Fever, Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague Cake, Enlarged Spleen, Pain in the Side, Dumb Chills, Periodical Headache, Bilious Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Kidneys and Bowels, Sick Headache, Female Weakness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Sick Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria, Blood Diseases, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Sores, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Consumption, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Broken Down Constitution, or Disordered Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Nerves or Blood.
Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Props.,
10 John's Court, New York.
VIGORENE
☞For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11-'78.-1y.]

THE MILD POWER
CURES
HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS
Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proven the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT remedies known. They are just what the people want. Relieving pain, restoring health and confidence. Every single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying-Colic, or Wakefulness of Infants,	25
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6.	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	50
17.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	50
18.	Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	50
21.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	50
22.	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing,	50
23.	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swellings,	50
24.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	Dropsy,	50
26.	Gout, Chronic Rheumatism,	50
27.	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
28.	Kidney Disease, Gravel,	1 00
29.	Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,	1 00
30.	Sore Mouth, Canker,	50
31.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting the Bed,	50
32.	Painful Periods, with Spasms,	1 00
33.	Disease of Heart, Palpitation, &c.,	1 00
34.	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
35.	Erysipelas, Humors or Sore Throat,	50
36.	Chronic Complications and Eruptions,	50

FAMILY CASE.
Case, Morocco, with above 35 large vials and Manual of Directions, $10 00
Case Morocco, of 20 large vials and Book, 5 00
These remedies are sent by the case single box or vial, to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address
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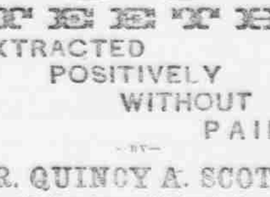
For sale by all Druggists.
☞ Humphreys' Specific Manual on the care and treatment of disease and its cure, sent FREE on application.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EXTRACTED
POSITIVELY
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PAIN!
—BY—
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT,
278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Many others claim that they extract painlessly and often fail, but Dr. Quincy A. Scott is always successful, and knows absolutely safe means. He is as harmless as water and can be safely taken by old and young, and people in every condition of health.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*
It will pay those who fear pain to visit Dr. Scott. If only to get their teeth out, and those who want artificial teeth can get the finest in the world, equaling his specimens which took the Centennial Medal and Diploma, at the lowest possible prices for first-class work. The Doctor also makes a specialty of gas for painless filling, and his new patent "White Globe" filling equals pure gold and costs less than half as much.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Gray's Specific Medicine.
TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pains in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Before Taking.

After Taking.
Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.
The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
☞ Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.
HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16, 1y.]

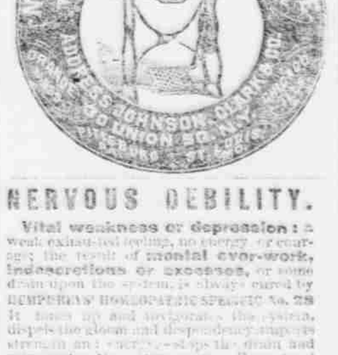
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless. Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, our Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HANNIX, ROLLER & CO., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [1-4.-78.-1y.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-25,-tf.]

"CANDEE"
PURE GUM
RUBBER BOOTS
Being free from adulterative mixtures, will give longer service than common Rubber Boots.
Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a Dull Finish, but this season the
"CANDEE" CO.
WILL
VARNISH
Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will attach a RUBBER LABEL on the front of the leg, bearing the inscription
CUSTOM MADE.
PURE GUM.
These Boots have the Patent Metal Heel Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent
Outside Stationary Strap
Instead of the very inconvenient web inside strap, used on other makes of Boots.
ASK FOR THE
"CANDEE" BOOT.
Sold by S. Blumenthal, Altoona, Pa.
COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of corporations. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Nov. 9, 1876.-tf.

CARL RIVINUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
One Door West of Hantley's Hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND SPECTACLES, &c., which he offers for sale at as low rates as any dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches and Jewelry. All work warranted and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.



NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Vital weakness or depression: a weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage; the result of mental over-work, indescretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by DEMPEWAY'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28. It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy, stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price $1.00 per single vial, or $5.00 per package of five vials and $5.00 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address DEMPEWAY'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE DEPOT, 109 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
RUBBER HOSE; SUCTION
PUMPING, ASBESTOS,
ITALIAN AND
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LACE LEATHER,
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WAREHOUSE AND OFFICE,
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March 22, 1878.-1y.

Thomas Byrne,
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M. BYRNE,
Jobber and Retail Dealer in
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153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm Street,
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DINING ROOMS!
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, '78.-tf.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!
Over 1,000,000 bottles sold. It is the most popular remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG diseases. Has been in use for 40 years, and thousands recommend it. S. E. SELLERS, Long & S. Sts., Baltimore, Md., also sole proprietor of the celebrated Sellers' Liver Pills, Sellers' Cough Candy, Sellers' Cough Lozenges, &c. Take no other! Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., 7 & 9 Fifth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and corrections a specialty. [8-16-tf]

A GOOD HORSE.

"I can't explain what a real good horse is," said one of the best natured dealers in the street. "They are as different as men. In buying a horse you must look first at his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, temper, courage and honesty. Unless a horse has brains you can't teach him anything any more than you can a half-witted child. See that tall bay there, a fine looking animal, 15 hands high. You can't teach that horse anything. Why? Well, I'll show you a difference in heads; but have a care of his heels. Look at the brute's head—that round, big nose, that tapering forehead, that broad, full place below the eyes. You can't trust him. Kick? Well, I guess so! Put him in a 10-acre lot, where he's got plenty of swing, and he'll kick the horn off the moon. The world's treatment of man and beast has the tendency to enlarge and intensify bad qualities, if they predominate. This good natured phrenologist could not refrain from slapping in the horse whose character had been so cruelly delineated, while he laid nothing but the gentlest caresses on a tall docile, sleek limbed sorrel that pricked her ears forward and looked intelligent enough to understand all that was being said. That's an awful good mare," he added. "She's true to the sun. You can see breadth and fullness between the ears and eyes. You couldn't hire that mare to act mean or hurt anybody. The eye should be full, and hazel is a good color. I like a small, thin ear, and want a horse to throw his ears well forward. Look out for the brute that wants to listen to all the conversation going on behind him. The horse that turns back his ears till they almost meet at the points, take my word for it, is sure to do something wrong. See that straight, elegant fine. A horse with a distinct face is courtly and a coarse, dry brute is usually ominous. Then I like a square muzzle with large nostrils, to let in plenty of air to the lungs. For the under part of head, a good horse should be well cut under the jowl, with just room to spread and wide apart under the throat. Ue. So much for the head," he continued. "The next thing to consider is the build of the animal. Never buy a long legged, slim horse. Let him have a short, straight back and a straight rump, and you've got a good thoroughbrace. The withers should be high, and the shoulders well set back and broad; but don't get them too deep in the chest. The forelegs should be short. Give me a pretty straight hind leg with the hock low down, short pastern joints and a round, solid foot. There are all kinds of horses, but the animal that has these points is almost sure to be sightly, graceful, good natured and sensible. As to color, taste differs. Bays, browns and chestnuts are the best. Roans are very fashionable at present. A good many grays and sorrels are bought here for shipment to Mexico and Cuba. They do well in a hot climate, but a tropical sun for the same reason that you find light colored cattle thrive miserably in summer. The finest horse beside you is what many people call a calico horse; now I call him a genuine piebald. It's a freak of nature and may happen anywhere."—*Scribner's Monthly.*

THE DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.—A writer who has been making a study of forest trees, their rapid destruction in this country and their effect on climate and health, says that since 1825 the forest area of the Western Hemisphere has decreased at the yearly average rate of 7,6.0,000 acres, or about 11,000 square miles, and that this rate in the United States alone has increased from 4,000 square miles in 1845 to 7,000 in 1855, and 9,000 in 1868, while the last two years have seen it even less exhaustive. Statistics for 80 years previous to 1845 show that we have been wasting the supply of moisture to American soil at the average rate of 7 per cent. for each quarter of a century during the last 125 years, and that we are now approaching the limit beyond which no further decrease will materially influence the climate of the entire continent. Many Eastern regions, such as Afghanistan, Persia, India and Asia Minor, once possessed of a fine climate and abundant harvests, are now often scourged by pestilence and famine, and it is altogether probable that their misfortunes began with the disappearance of their native forests. It is quite likely that we shall suffer in climate, fertility and health before a great while if we continue to destroy our trees as recklessly as we have done, and it behooves us to be warned in time. What has happened elsewhere may certainly happen here. Indeed there is great danger of it, for we have by experience that fertile lands have grown sterile by loss of trees, and that sterile lands have in turn grown fertile by systematic planting. A certain proportion of well-wooded, as well as of arable and pasture land is essential to our material prosperity, and this proportion can never be kept up if the regular tree planting be adopted as a set-off to the excessive clearing that is incessantly going on. For 150 years we have been felling the forest; for the next 150 we should try to restore what we have taken away.

SOUR MILK CHEESE.—After the milk has become sour, stir into it boiling water sufficient to separate the cheese from the whey; then have ready a bag of coarse cotton cloth, through which strain the mass. After pressing out all the whey, the cheese will be found in little fine grained lumps, which are easily reduced to the finest particles. Rub in a little butter and salt, and make it into balls. If too much boiling water is used, the curd will be stringy and the cheese leather.